

ZIP

AUG. 10c

NO. 17 COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



IN THIS ISSUE
a surprise
FOR
**CAPTAIN VALOR
FANS!**

BIRO

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG. AND NOW DORA CLIMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

STEEL WATERLING

by JOE BLAIR

WEEKS OF RAINFALL SWELL MID-WESTERN STREAMS TO THE BURSTING POINT---- AND THEN-- THE RIVERS OVERFLOW !!

THOUSANDS OF HUMAN BEINGS ARE CAUGHT IN THE DELUGE OF ONE OF HUMANITY'S GREATEST CATASTROPHES, ---FLOOD!

THESE FLOODS OUT WEST ARE STILL OUT OF CONTROL, DOCTOR CUMMINGS-- SO CLANCY, LOONEY, AND I ARE GOING OUT THERE TO HELP ALL WE CAN!

WE'LL BE BACK SOON, DORA, JUST AS SOON AS WE DO EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE!



THE NEXT DAY, AS ZEKE ROSS, A FARMER, WORKS FEVERISHLY TO FORTIFY THE LEVEE WITH SAND BAGS---



--A CAR DRIVES UP----

WELL, WELL! ZEKE ROSS! BETTER SEE HOW THOSE BAGS I SOLD THE STATE ARE HOLDING UP!



HEY, KEMP---YOU CHEAP TINY HORN POLITICIAN! YOU'RE THE GUY I WANT TO SEE! I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU!



I FOUND THIS BILL OF SALE ON THOSE "SAND BAGS" YOU SOLD THE STATE! THEY'RE NOT SAND BAGS AT ALL! THEY'RE--



AS KEMP SHOOTS, ZEKE FALLS OFF THE LEVEE INTO THE SWIRLING WATERS!



I GOT TO GET THAT CONTRACT! UGH! I--CAN'T QUITE--- REACH-- IT---



THE FLOOD WATERS WHIRL ZEKE BEYOND KEMP'S REACH!

GOT AWAY!



OH, WELL! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HE'LL BE CARRIED DOWN THE RIVER AND OUT TO SEA! NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW I KILLED HIM! AND AS FOR THE BILL OF SALE--THAT'LL EASILY BE LOST IN ALL THE WRECK-AGE!



MEANWHILE, STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE ARRIVED IN THE STRICKEN AREA, AND THE MAN OF STEEL SAVES LIFE AFTER LIFE!





I THINK THAT DOES IT!



YOU GUYS SURE GOT HERE IN A HURRY! NICE WORK! NOW RESCUE THOSE FOLKS ON THE ROOF!



THAT'S ZEKE ROSS LYING THERE--AND HE'S BEEN SHOT!



STOP ROCKING THE BOAT, YOU STUPID OX! DO YOU WANT TO KILL US ALL?



WHO'S A STUPID OX, YOU FAT-HEAD?



NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO THE POLICE!

WELL, WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE--A BARE-BACK RIDER?



BUT YOU DON'T HAVE ANY AUTHORITY TO MAKE ARRESTS IN THIS STATE! BESIDES WHO DO YOU ARREST?

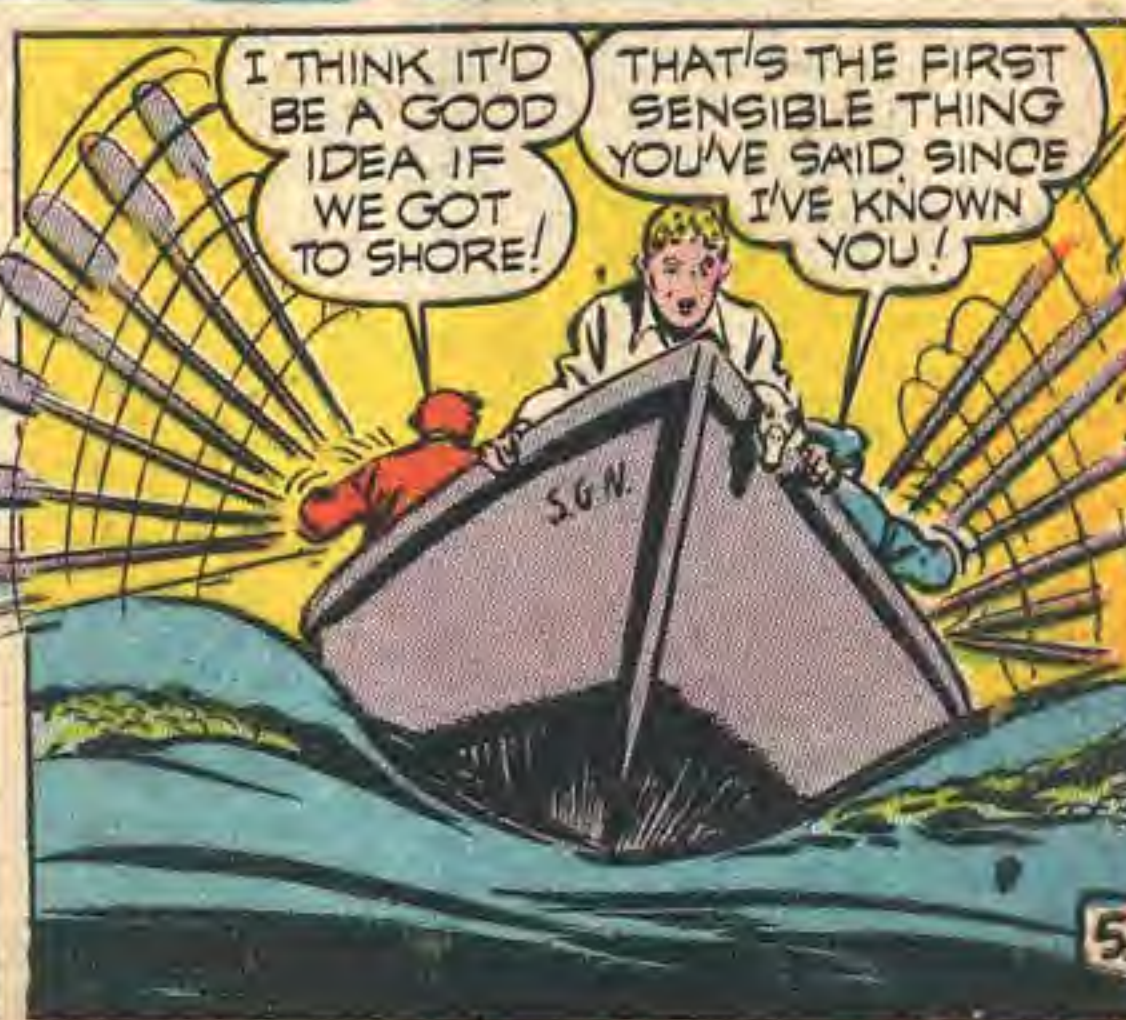
NEVER MIND! JUST SHUT UP AND ROW! I'LL FIGURE THIS CASE OUT IN NO TIME!

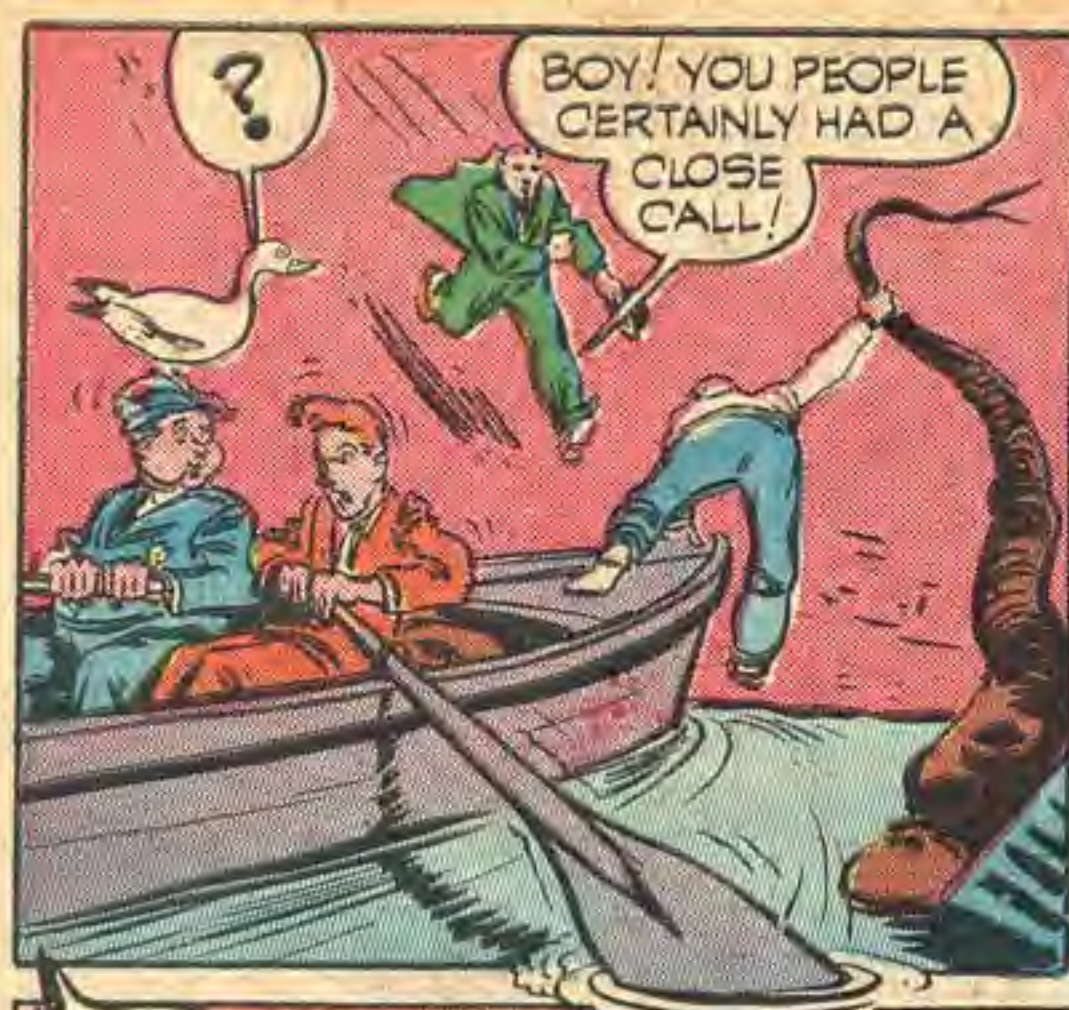


OF ALL THE LOUSY BREAKS! THEY'VE GOT ZEKE ROSS IN THE BOAT! IF THEY'VE SEEN THAT BILL OF SALE, I'M SUNK!



I'LL GET RID OF THE WHOLE BOAT LOAD AT ONE TIME! THIS BOULDER WILL DO THE TRICK!





BOY! YOU PEOPLE CERTAINLY HAD A CLOSE CALL!



I SAW THE BOULDER ROLL DOWN--AND I YELLED TO YOU, BUT I GUESS YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME!

MR. KEMP, WE FOUND ZEKE ROSS, SHOT TO DEATH!



QUACK!

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?



CERTAINLY NOT! POOR ZEKE, HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

HM! THAT BILL OF SALE IS STILL IN HIS HAND! I MUST GET IT!



QUACK!

DON'T TOUCH THE BODY! WE HAVE TO TAKE IT TO THE POLICE!



WHY? WE CAN GO TO THE JAILHOUSE AND BRING THE SHERIFF HERE!



SO LONG, CLANCY AND LOONEY! THANKS FOR SAVING US! I'VE GOT A SHORT-WAVE SET IN A SHACK OVER THE HILL AND I'M GOING TO HELP WITH RESCUE CALLS!



2XNB3! THERE'S A REPORT THAT A WOMAN WAS SWEEPED INTO THE RIVER BELOW CROWN POINT!

THE MAN OF STEEL, USING THE METALLIC STRUCTURE OF HIS BODY, IS ENABLED TO PICK UP THE YOUTH'S MESSAGES BY RUBBING HIS TONGUE OVER HIS TEETH----



EASY NOW! I'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!



WHOEVER IS AT STATION ZXNB3 SURE IS HELPING ME OUT!



MEANTIME---

HERE WE ARE!



DONT FALL IN, CLANCY! REMEMBER, YOU'RE NOT ELEANOR HOLM!



HEY! SHERIFF--HM! GUESS HE ISN'T HERE!



THE SHERIFF'S GONE--BUT I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! YOU BOYS WAIT HERE--I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



EVEN WHEN WE PLAY PINOCCHLE BY OURSELVES, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A KIBITZER AROUND! TELL THIS DUCK TO QUIT LOOKING AT MY CARDS!







NOW THAT I GOT RID OF THOSE BONE-HEADED DETECTIVES, I'LL STROLL BACK 'N GET THE BILL OF SALE! NOBODY WILL HAVE ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST ME!



HELLO, KEMP! HAVE A LIFT?



ZXNB2 CALLING CLANCY AND LOONEY! KEMP KILLED ZEKE ROSS! YOU'RE IN DANGER! KEMP IS A KILLER!

THAT'S YOU!



I'M FASTER ON THE DRAW THAN YOU, FLAT-FOOT!



THAT KID IS SENDING THE MESSAGE OUT ALL OVER THE PLACE! GOT TO GET TO HIS RADIO SHACK AND STOP HIM!



HE MUST HAVE THE BILL OF SALE! THAT'S WHAT TIPPED HIM OFF!



CLANCY, LOONEY! YOU'RE IN DANGER! KEMP'S A KILLER!



THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT FEED!

KEMP!

BUDDY! HE'S GOT A GUN! BE CAREFUL!

CAREFUL AIN'T THE WORD, SISTER! I'M GOIN' TO KILL THIS WISE-ACRE BROTHER OF YOURS!



THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO THE SHACK, HURLING HIS BODY BETWEEN THE BOY AND THE BULLETS!

GOING A LITTLE HAYWIRE ON THE SHOOTING, EH, KEMP?



PRETTY SMOOTH, STERLING! BUT ONE MORE MOVE FROM YOU UNTIL I SCRAM AND I'LL BLOW THIS BRAT'S BRAINS OUT!



HE'LL KILL MY SISTER!

NO HE WON'T! HE'LL KEEP HER AS HOSTAGE TO PROTECT HIMSELF!



DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET YOUR SISTER FOR YOU! BUT FIRST - WHERE ARE CLANCY AND LOONEY?



AS SOON AS I'M FAR ENOUGH AWAY, I'LL PLUG YOU AND TOSS YOU OVER-BOARD!

PLEASE DON'T, PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! I NEVER HURT YOU!



SO CLANCY AND LOONEY WENT TO THE JAIL AFTER THE SHERIFF! THEY'RE PROBABLY THERE NOW!



IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T COME SOON - WE'RE SUNK!

GLUG-- BUBBLE-- GLOB-- GLOOP!



OH-SO YOU'RE A RAT AFTER ALL!
DESERTING A SINKING SHIP!
SHAME ON YOU!



L-LOOK!
HE'S COM-
MITTING
SUICIDE!



THE DUCK DIVES DOWN ---

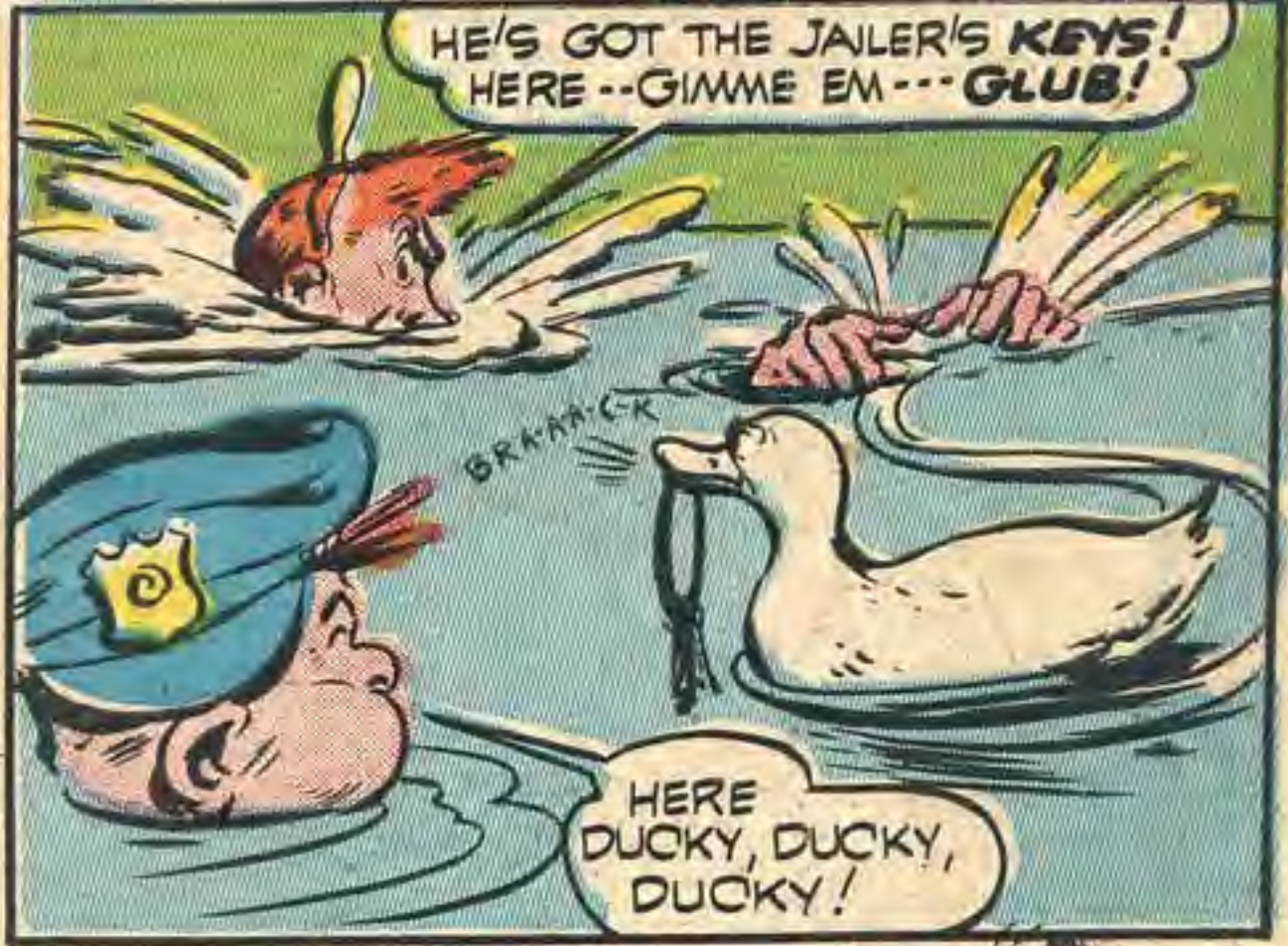


SOB--THE POOR LITTLE
THING IS DEAD! SOB--
ALL ALONE IN A WATERY
GRAVE!



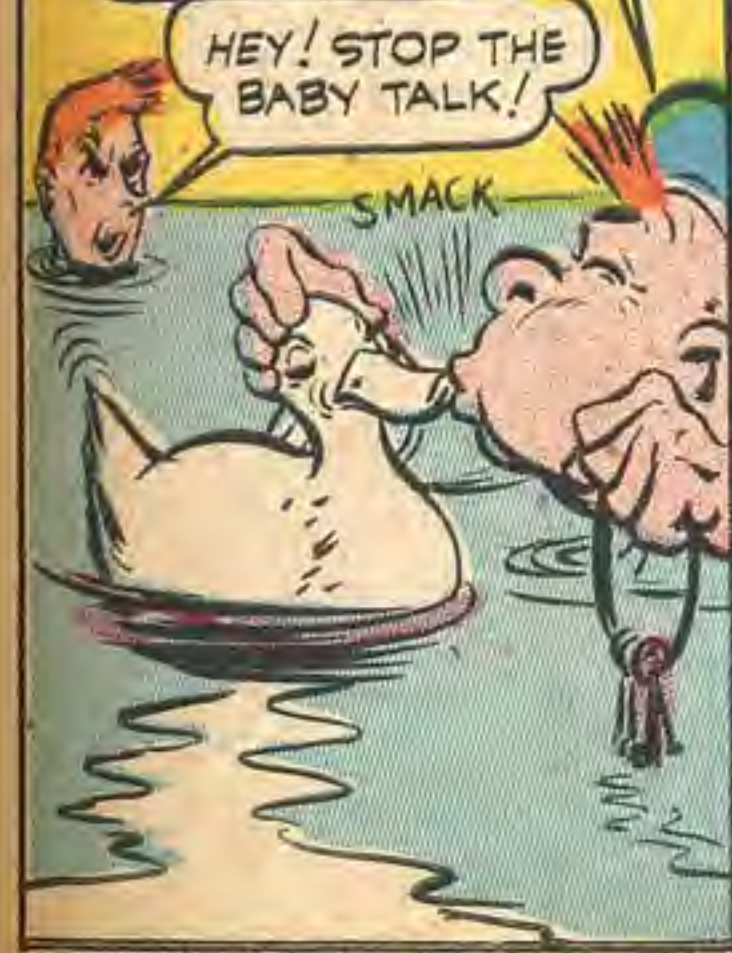
NO HE ISN'T!
LOOK! HE'S
BACK UP
AGAIN!

HE'S GOT THE JAILER'S KEYS!
HERE--GIMME EM---GLUB!



HERE
DUCKY, DUCKY,
DUCKY!

IS UMS THE CUTEST IDDY,
BITTY THING I EVER SAW!
YES, IS'MS ID?



HEY! STOP THE
BABY TALK!

SMACK

WOW! WHAT GOOD DID IT DO
US TO GET OUT? THE
WATER'S DEEPER
OUT HERE THAN
INSIDE!



COME ON, YOU
DEAD WEIGHT!
GET UP
HERE!





HEY! THE JAIL IS MOVING!

OF COURSE IT'S MOVING! ANYBODY CAN SEE THAT!



EVEN A JAIL ISN'T SAFE WITH THOSE TWO AROUND! I CAN'T FIND IT!



LOOK! SOMEBODY'S IN THAT MOTOR BOAT! IT'S HEADED THIS WAY! WE'RE LIABLE TO COLLIDE!



WHATTA YA MEAN, "LIABLE TO"? WE DID!

IT'S KEMP AND THE LITTLE GIRL!



HEY! THE IDEA IS FOR ME TO PULL YOU UP HERE! NOT FOR YOU TO PULL ME DOWN THERE!



HEY, KEMP! A FINE PAL YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! YOU LEFT US ALL ALONE IN THE JAIL!

YEAH! ALL ALONE WITH THE DOOR LOCKED!



I MUST FIND THAT JAIL!



WELL, LET BY-GONES BE BY-GONES! DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I TRAPPED BABY FACE SCOTT, THE KANSAS KILLER?

YES!--GO ON/WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, THERE I WAS -
FACE TO FACE
WITH BABY FACE,
AND SUDDENLY I
REACHED INTO
MY POCKET
AND ---

THESE
JERKS
STILL
DON'T
KNOW I
KILLED
ZEKE
ROSS!



QUICK AS A FLASH I PULLED
OUT MY HANDCUFFS AND
SLAPPED THEM ON HIS WRIST,
LIKE THIS! THEN I PUT THE
OTHER ONE ONE ON MY
WRIST, AND -----



YOU'RE TOO SLOW WITH THE
BRACELETS, LOONEY! LOOK,
YOU SHOULD DO IT ALL
IN ONE MOTION -- LIKE
THIS!



SEE?



HEY!
THAT'S
MY
WRIST!

QUACK
QUACK

UNSEEN BY
THE OTHERS
THE GIRL
FALLS OFF
THE ROOF!

CAN YOU
PROVE IT?



WHERE'S
YOUR
LEG,
YOU FAT-
HEAD?

LEGGO
MY EAR!

I DON'T
KNOW!
WHERE'S
YOURS?



I MIGHT
HAVE
KNOWN
IT! HERE
THEY
ARE!



NICE WORK BOYS! I SEE
YOU CAUGHT ZEKE'S
KILLER!

W-WHAT?



WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GIRL?

---I DUNNO!

SHE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO! MAYBE SHE WENT FOR A SWIM!

THERE SHE IS! POOR KID! IT'S GOOD I GOT HERE WHEN I DID!

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY! WE'LL HAVE YOU BACK WITH YOUR BROTHER IN NO TIME!

WE'LL JUST GATHER UP THOSE FELLOWS AND GO RIGHT ON TO THE RADIO SHACK!

DON'T FORGET THE DUCK!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER!

BUDDY!

STEEL! YOU GOT THEM ALL!

BUDDY WILL RADIO THE POLICE TO COME AND GET KEMP! I'M LEAVING FOR MORE RESCUE WORK!---YOU AND LOONEY TELL THE COPS HOW KEMP SOLD THE STATE BAGS OF **SALT** SO THE WATER WOULD FLOOD THE FARMS AND HE COULD BUY THEM UP CHEAPLY!

LEAVE IT TO ME AND CLANCY!

A SHORT TIME LATER---

SO YOU BIG CITY DETECTIVES SOLVED THE THING, HUH?

YES, I DID! YOU SEE, I HAD THE WHOLE THING FIGURED OUT FROM THE START!

WHATTA YA MEAN, YOU DID? WHO FIRST PUT THE CUFFS ON KEMP, YOU OR ME?

QUACK! KI-WACK!

Don't miss STEEL STERLING
 IN THE THRILLING ADVENTURE OF "THE CASE OF THE GREEN EGGS OF DOOM" IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF JACKPOT COMICS - NOW ON THE STANDS!



CAPTAIN VALOR



A SEACOAST TOWN IN CHINA...CAPTAIN VALOR HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND PUT ON THE SLAVE MARKET TO BE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!



NEXT MORNING CAPTAIN VALOR WALKS THROUGH THE STREETS TOWARD HIS BOAT....

HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE! BOAT LEAVES IN TEN MINUTES!

KARL! HUGO! THERE GOES OUR MAN! SEE?...HE HAS THE BRIEFCASE CONTAINING THE PAPERS WE WANT!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF A CLAM BAKE IS THIS?

GET THE BRIEFCASE!

OH! IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT? HERE YOU ARE!

ACH! MY HEAD...SHE FEELS LIKE TOO MUCH BEER!

WELL, GENTS, SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANY MORE OF MY TIME! I GOTTA BE LEAVING NOW!

DON'T APOLOGIZE, JUST LEAVE!

A SHARP BLAST FROM THE WHISTLE SETS VALOR RACING FOR HIS BOAT...

HEY! IT'S TOO LATE!

NOT FOR AN OLD BOAT CATCHER LIKE ME!

SAFELY ABOARD CAPTAIN VALOR SAILS ON THE VOYAGE HOME...

DAYS LATER AS THE LINER NEARS ITS AMERICAN PORT, CAPTAIN VALOR EMERGES FROM HIS CABIN...



WHEW!
NICE TO HAVE
A BREATH OF
FRESH AIR!

THE GOLDEN
GATE! THEY SURE
NAMED IT RIGHT!
IT'S THE GATEWAY
TO THE WEALTHI-
EST NATION
ON EARTH!



THE LINER IS JOCKEYED TO ITS
PIER BY A TINY TUGBOAT!



FEELS FUNNY, STEPPING
ON AMERICAN SOIL AGAIN!
I SUPPOSE EARTH IS EARTH,
BUT SOMEHOW, THE GOOD
OLD U.S. EARTH IS
DIFFERENT!



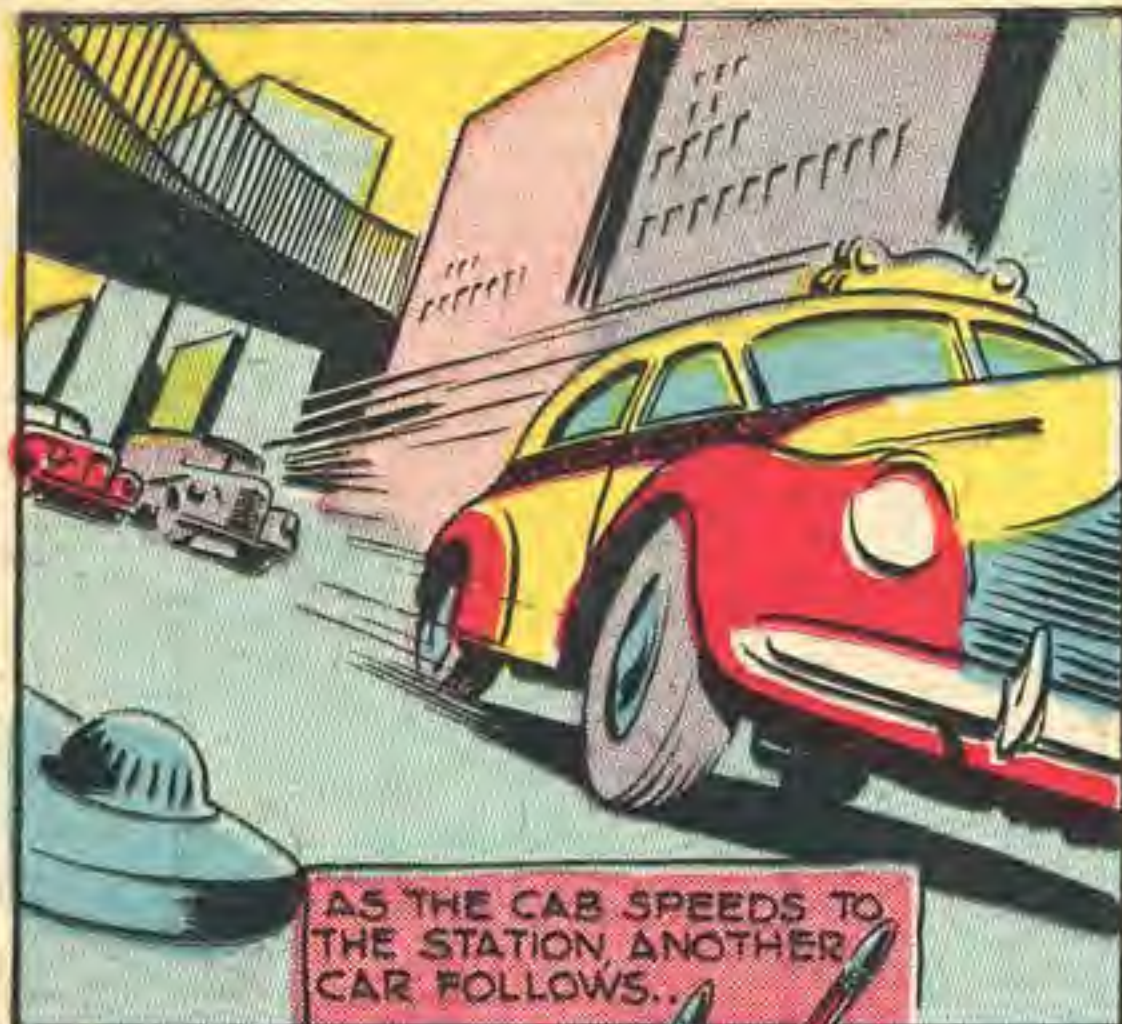
BEHIND A PROTECTING
RING OF SPECTATORS
A GUN IS FIRED!



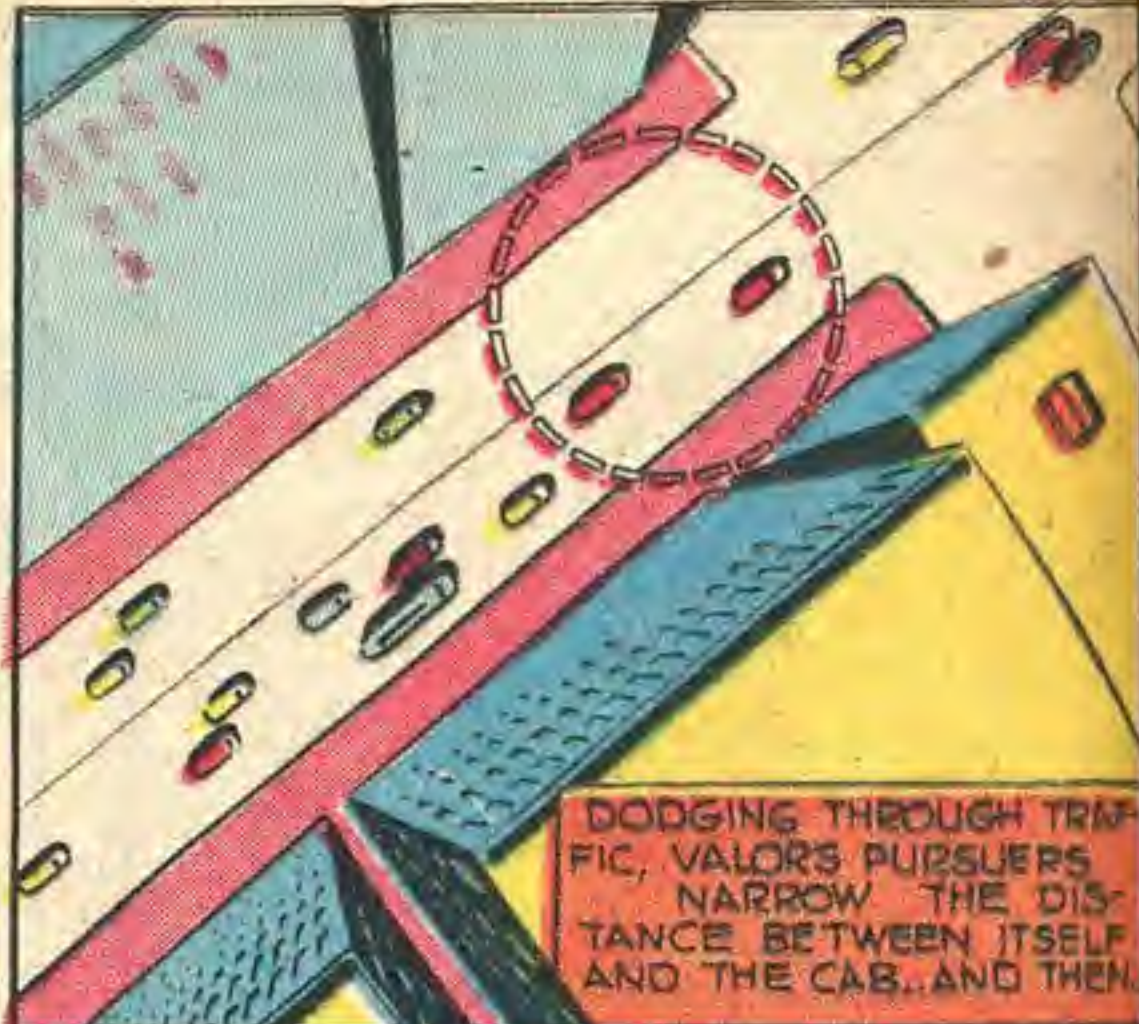
WOW! JUST
LIKE GANGSTER
DAYS IN OLD
CHICAGO!



TO THE TERMINAL,
BUD! DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS, JUST PRE-
TEND YOU'RE IN THE
RACES AT INDIANAPOLIS!



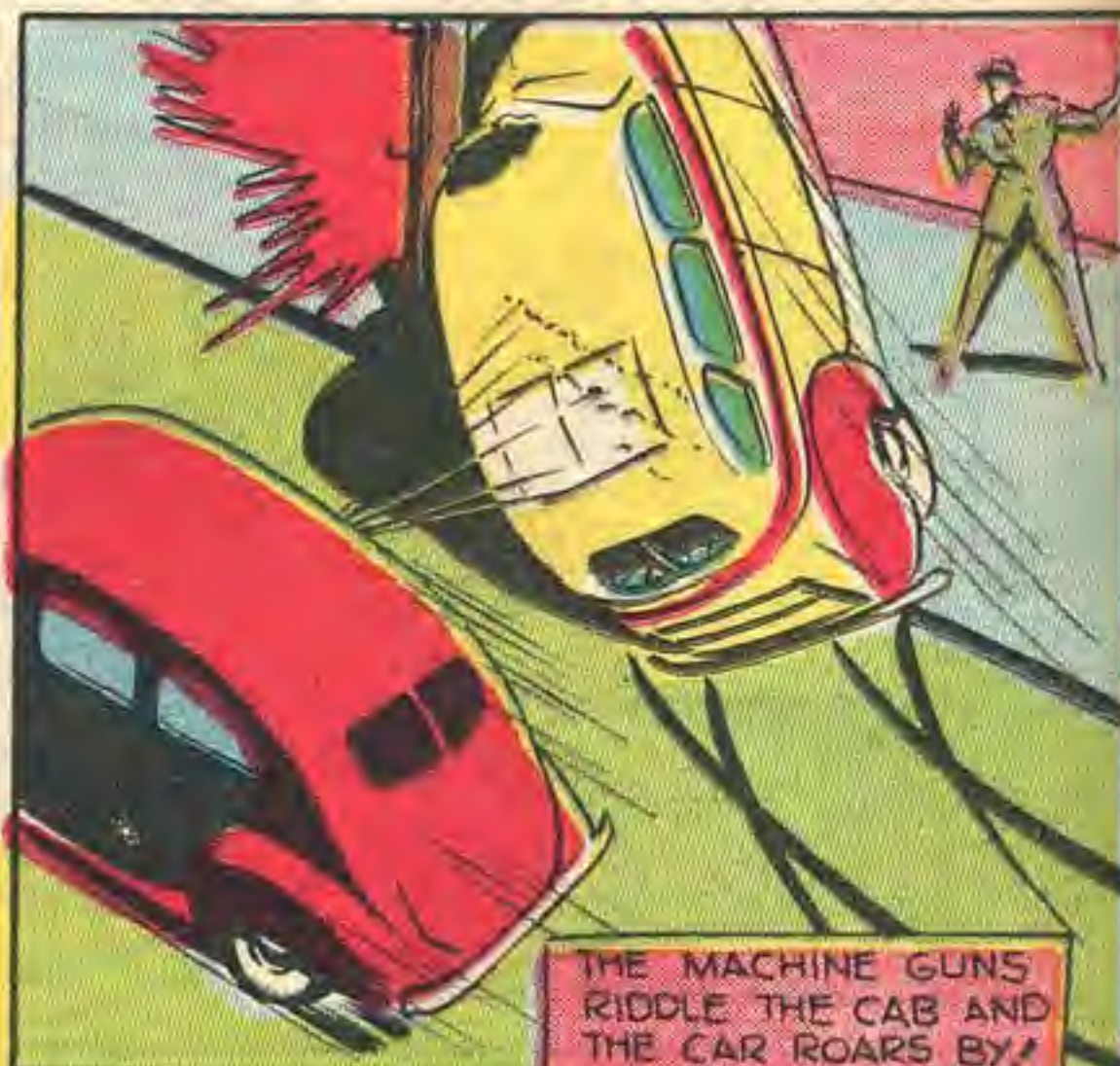
AS THE CAB SPEEDS TO THE STATION, ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWS.



DODGING THROUGH TRAFFIC, VALOR'S PURSUERS NARROW THE DISTANCE BETWEEN ITSELF AND THE CAB, AND THEN...



DUCK, BUDDY. SOMEBODY IS HAVING A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE!



THE MACHINE GUNS RIDDLE THE CAB AND THE CAR ROARS BY!



GLAD YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY HURT, NARROW SQUEAK, WASN'T IT?



I BET YOU GOT LOTS OF LADY FRIENDS, MISTER BUT SOME MALES IN THIS TOWN SURE DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOU!



THE INSURANCE COMPANY WILL BUY YOU A NEW CAB! THERE'S A FEW BUCKS FOR A COUPLE OF DRINKS!

A COUPLE OF DRINKS? TWENTY BUCKS! CHEE, THANKS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, VALOR DASHES INTO THE TERMINAL!

HOLD THOSE GATES, GABRIEL! I WANT IN!

TOO LATE, MAC! THE TRAIN'S ALREADY PULLED OUT!

CAPITOL LIMITED

YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MY LAST TRIP TO THE DENTIST!



NOW I KNOW HOW THESE COMMUTERS FEEL WHEN THEY'RE AFTER THE FIVE FIFTEEN!

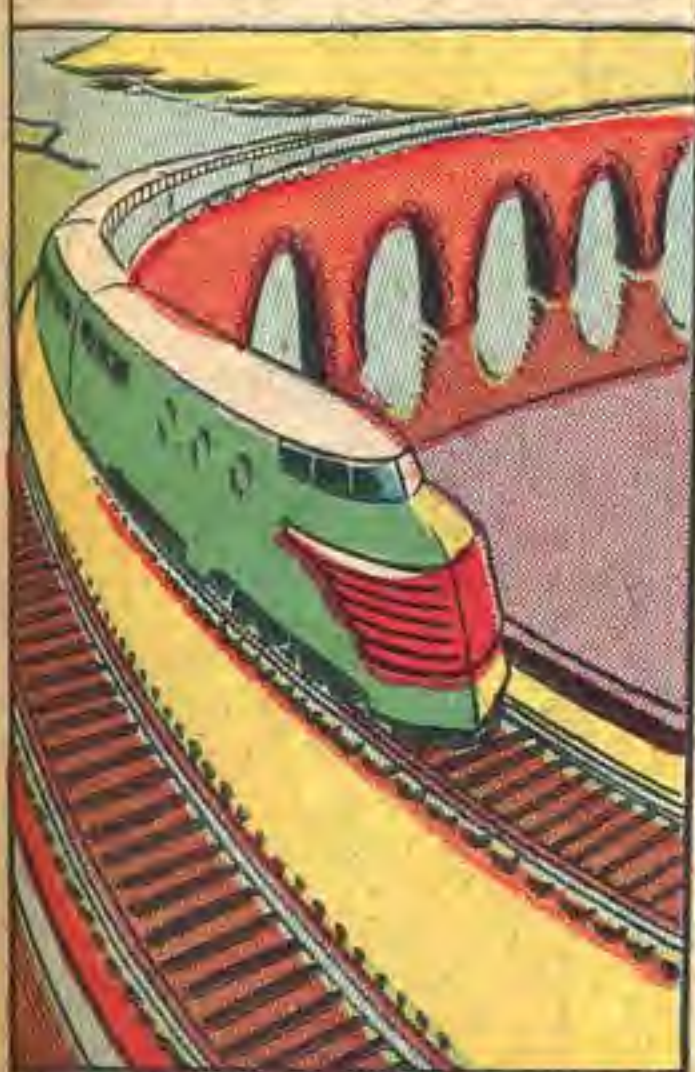
A FEW DAYS LATER...

COUPLE OF HOURS, SIR!

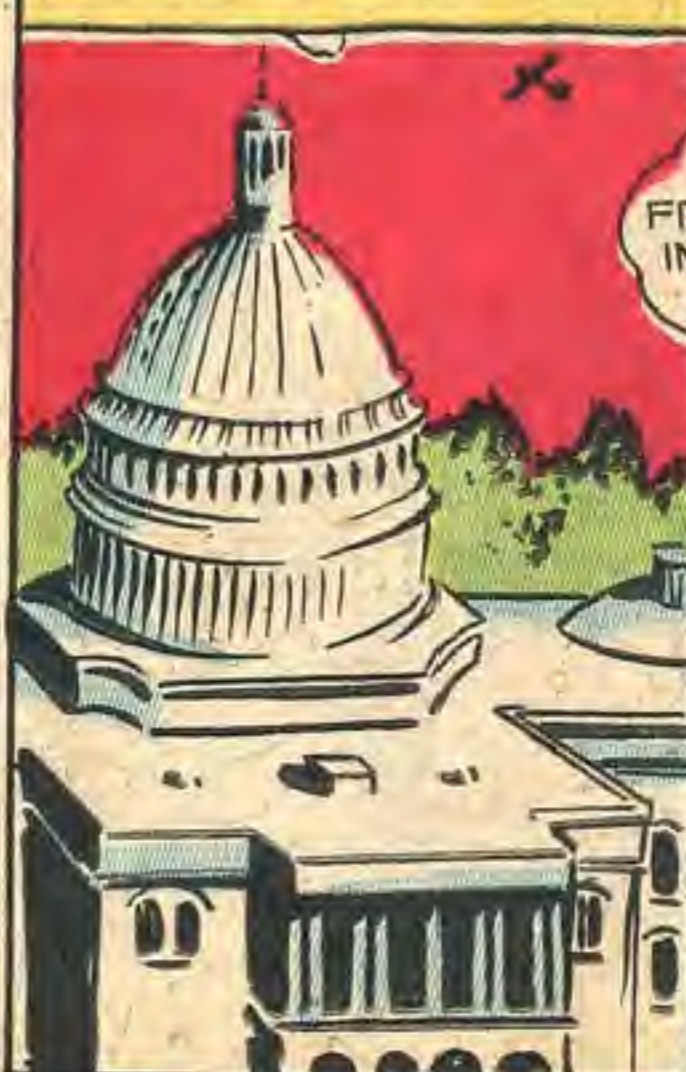
WHEN DO WE GET TO WASHINGTON?



TWO HOURS LATER, THE SLEEK STREAMLINER APPROACHES THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON!



CAPTAIN VALOR ENTERS THE CAPITOL BUILDING, AND GOES INTO A SMALL ROOM....



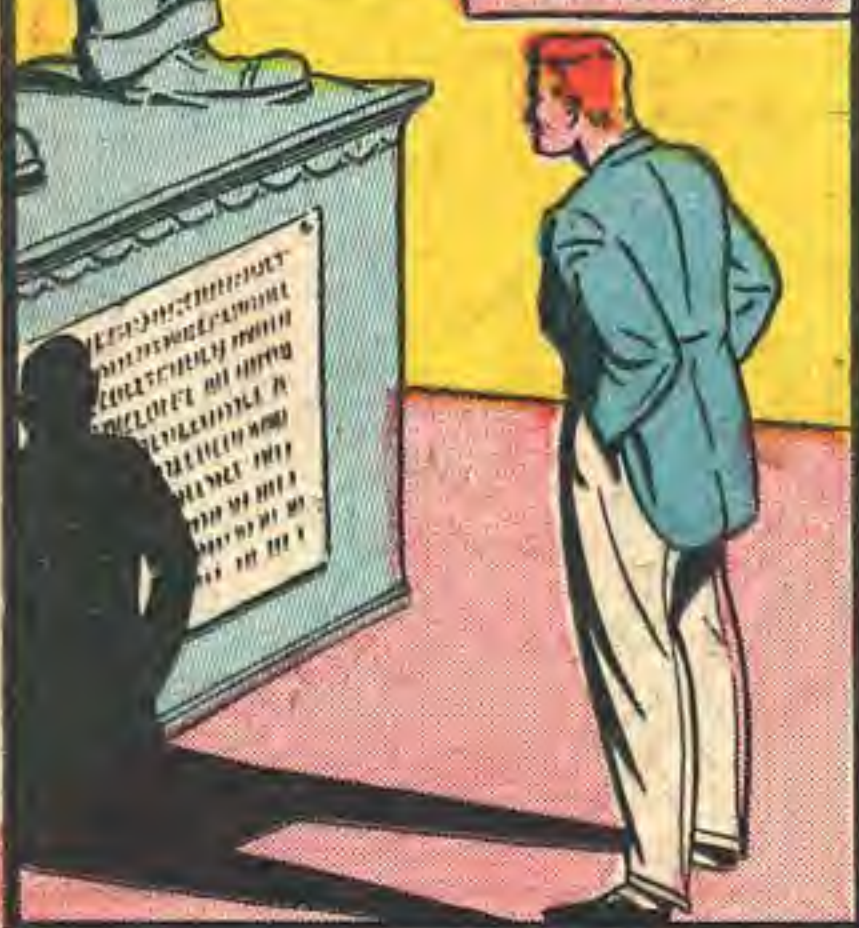
AFTER TURNING OVER THE PAPERS TO THE SECRET SERVICE CHIEF....

WELL DONE, CAPTAIN! AND NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK IN AMERICA, I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO REJOIN YOUR MARINE OUTFIT!

OH, NO... NOT FOR ME! I LIKE MY FREEDOM TOO MUCH! I'M GOING TO STROLL AROUND THE CITY AND TAKE THINGS EASY!



CAPTAIN VALOR VISITS THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL....



HONORED DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

I'M GLAD I'M LIVING TODAY, BUT I WISH I COULD HAVE HAD JUST ONE LOOK AT LINCOLN!



HEY! WHAT'S THE REASON FOR ALL THIS?

PIPE THE PUNKS IN SOLDIER SUITS! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN! COME ON!



NOW YOU YOUNG PUPPIES, START SQUEAKING ON YOUR WAY HOME! GO ON! VAMOOSE!

WATCH IT, SOLDIER!

SO YOU'RE TOUGH GUYS, HUH?



BOY! MISTER, YOU SURE HANDLED THOSE GUYS EASY!







SORRY YOU
FEEL THAT
WAY, CAP!

WHY SHOULD I
SPEND THE REST OF
MY LIFE POLISHING
BUCKLES? NO SIR,
NOT FOR ME!



SO LONG VALOR!
I GUESS WE
DON'T KNOW
YOU ANYMORE!

RIGHT!

HM..I WONDER..
I SAID I LIKE MY
FREEDOM BUT IF WE ALL
DON'T HELP UNCLE SAM,
WE WON'T HAVE ANY FREEDOM!

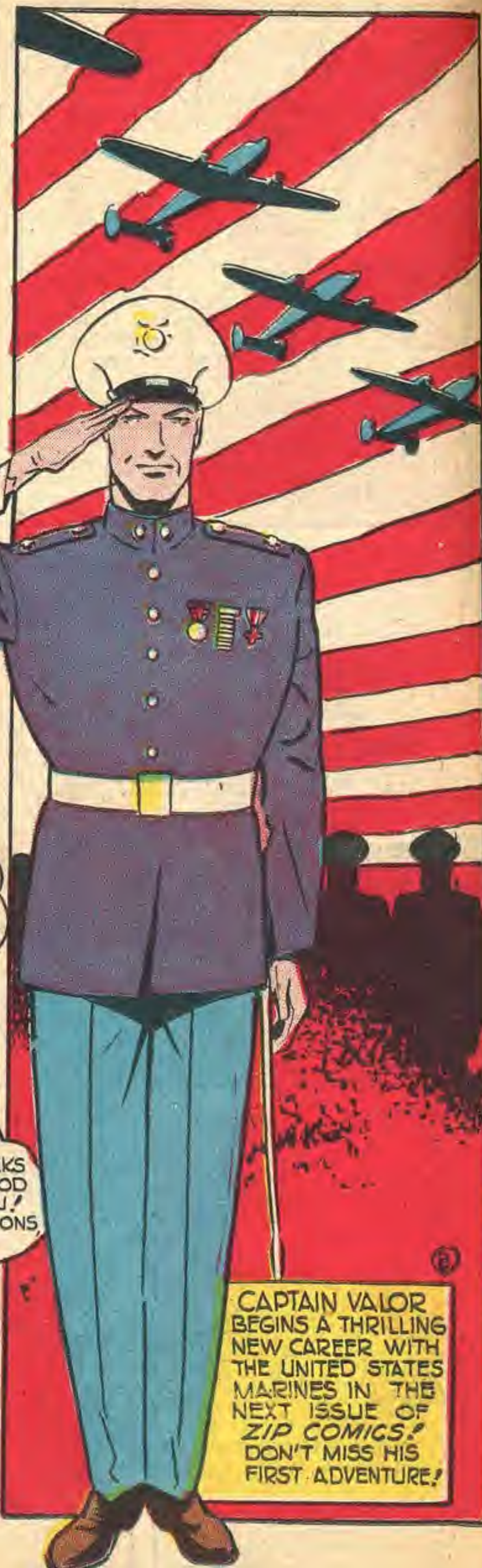
WELL, I
GUESS I'VE
BEEN ALL WET!
I'M GOING TO
CORRECT THAT
RIGHT NOW!



AT MARINE HEADQUARTERS...

I'D LIKE TO RE-
JOIN THE
MARINES,
SIR!

WE'RE GLAD
TO HAVE YOU!
THE LEATHERNECKS
CAN USE A GOOD
MAN LIKE YOU!
CONGRATULATIONS,
CAPTAIN!



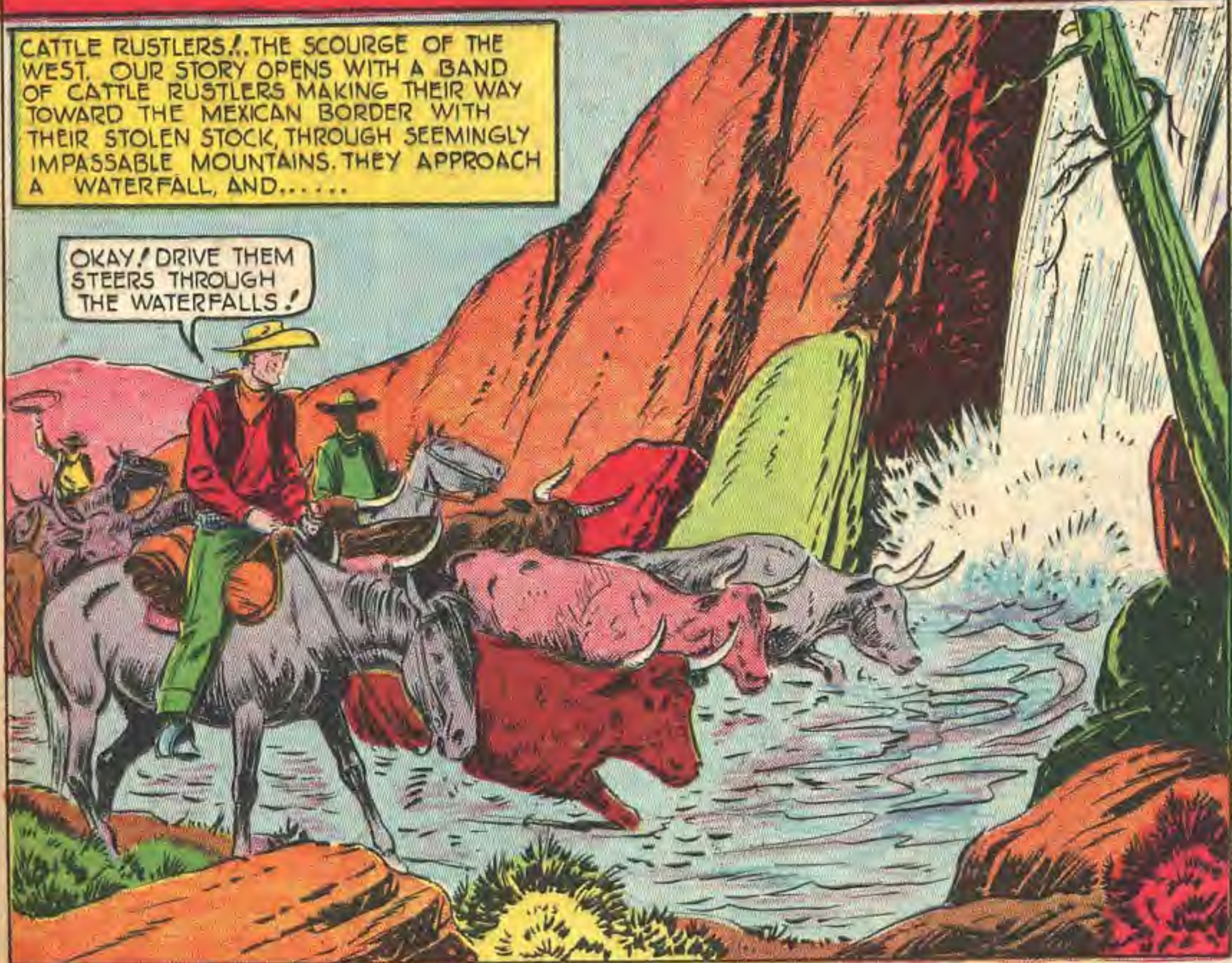
CAPTAIN VALOR
BEGINS A THRILLING
NEW CAREER WITH
THE UNITED STATES
MARINES IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS!
DON'T MISS HIS
FIRST ADVENTURE!

NEVADA JONES

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

CATTLE RUSTLERS! THE SCOURGE OF THE WEST. OUR STORY OPENS WITH A BAND OF CATTLE RUSTLERS MAKING THEIR WAY TOWARD THE MEXICAN BORDER WITH THEIR STOLEN STOCK, THROUGH SEEMINGLY IMPASSABLE MOUNTAINS. THEY APPROACH A WATERFALL, AND.....

OKAY! DRIVE THEM STEERS THROUGH THE WATERFALLS!



JAKE, LOOK! A COUPLA' STRANGE PACK MULES! SOMEBODY'S FOUND OUR CAVE!



THE RUSTLERS PLUNGE THROUGH THE WATERFALLS TO A HIDDEN CAVE....



WHILE INSIDE THE CAVE...

JEANNIE! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT BLOCK AND TACKLE DOING HERE?

I CAN'T IMAGINE, FATHER!

WELL, I'M QUITE SURE THAT IT IS OF NO ARCHAEOLOGICAL INTEREST! LET'S LEAVE, MY DEAR!

FATHER, THAT VALLEY DOWN THERE IS MEXICO... I WONDER IF THAT BLOCK AND TACKLE COULD MEAN THAT...

WELL, STOP WONDERIN' MISS.. GET YORE HANDS UP, BOTH OF YOU, OR YOU'LL EAT HOT LEAD!

HERE! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

FATHER, BE CAREFUL!

LOOK HERE, I'M PROFESSOR J.S. MICHAELS, AN ARCHAEOLOGIST! WE WANT NO TROUBLE WITH YOU, SO PLEASE LET US PASS!

WELL, YOU GOT TROUBLE, WHETHER YOU WANT IT OR NOT! PETE, GO BACK AND TELL THE BOYS TO BRING THEM CATTLE IN!

SURE!

IT'S AS I SUSPECTED, FATHER! THEY'RE CATTLE RUSTLERS!

SMART GIRL... BUT WE DON'T MIND YOU KNOWIN' ABOUT US, OR HOW WE WORK, 'CAUSE YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT! START LOWERIN' THEM STEERS DOWN, BOYS!

PLENTY SLICK, HUH, RANDY! THE BORDER PATROL'LL NEVER FIND OUT ABOUT THIS!

AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK, BOSS! CATTLE TRAIL LEAD INTO STREAM HERE, BUT LOST FROM HERE ON!

THEM RUSTLERS MUST HAVE WALKED ALONG THE STREAM! C'MON, WE'LL FOLLOW IT!



I'LL BE...THE STREAM COMES TO AN END HERE, AND STILL NO TRACKS ON EITHER SIDE! THEY JUST SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE CATTLE RANCHER'S ASSOCIATION DEPUTYED A PRIZE PAIR O' DUBS IN US, LITTLE JOE! THE THING'S GOT ME STUMPED!

ME, TOO BOSS NEVADA!



SUDDENLY....

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

SOUND LIKE COW BEHIND THAT MESQUITE, BOSS! ME, LOOK!



BABY CALF, BOSS! TRAPPED IN BRANCHES!

YEAH! PROVES THAT THEM RUSTLERS CAME THIS WAY! WAIT A MINUTE, I GOT AN IDEA! MAYBE THIS CALF'LL LEAD US TO ITS MOTHER!



SUFFERIN' COYOTES! LOOK, LITTLE JOE, IT'S GOIN' RIGHT THROUGH THOSE WATERFALLS!



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE FOLLOW THE CALF INTO THE HIDDEN CAVE!

WE FOLLOW HUH, BOSS?



IT'S PITCH DARK! I'LL STRIKE A LIGHT!





ALL RIGHT, OLD PAL, IT'S UP TO YOU NOW. REMEMBER THE OLD COUNT-UP-TO-A-HUNDRED TRICK. WE'RE GOIN' TO USE IT RIGHT NOW!



ONE END OF THE ROPE TIED TO THE PUMMEL OF BLAZE'S SADDLE NEVADA LOWERS HIMSELF TOWARD THE CAVE.



THERE'S AN OLD MAN AND A GIRL WITH THEM! THEY CAN'T BE PART OF THE GANG. MAYBE THEY'RE PRISONERS! I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT!



GOOD GRIEF!

SHH! JUST SNEAK OVER HERE, MISS. THEY'RE NOT LOOKIN' NOW.



WHILE ABOVE BLAZE, WITH NEAR-HUMAN INTELLIGENCE CONTINUES TO STAMP A HUNDRED TIMES!



CLOP
CLOP
CLOP

BLESS THAT HOSS! HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN THAT TRICK! HE'S PULLIN' ME UP!



BUT MY FATHER THEY'LL KILL HIM!

I'LL GO AFTER HIM NOW!



WHAT IN... THE DAME! WHERE IS SHE?

I DUNNO! SHE WUZ JUST HERE A MINUTE AGO!





JAKE! UP THERE! LOOK!



I'VE BEEN SPOTTED!... GREAT HORNED-TOADS! THEY'VE HIT THE ROPE!



NEVADA REACHES OUT DESPERATELY, AS HE PLUMMETS DOWN...AND GRABS ONE OF THE PULLEY ROPES!



WE GOT THAT NEVADA JONES, NOW! HE'S CAUGHT BETWEEN US, AND OUR BOYS BELOW! PLUG 'IM QUICK!

I MUST DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THAT POOR CHAP!... I HAVE IT... THAT STEER, IT'S TIED TO THE OTHER ROPE ON THE PULLEY!



UNSEEN, THE PROFESSOR PUSHES THE STEER TOWARDS THE CAVE'S EDGE



AS THE STEER GOES DOWN, ITS WEIGHT PULLS NEVADA UP TO THE CAVE.....



KIND OF SUPRISED YUH, HUH, BOYS?

SUR-PRISED ME, TOO!

BANG



JUST THEN, LITTLE JOE COMES RUNNING IN WITH THE BORDER PATROL.....

BANG



WELL, WE GOT EVERY ONE OF THOSE RUSTLERS...AND HIGH TIME TOO! THEY'VE HAD US STUMPED FOR A LONG TIME!

AND NO WONDER! A LAYOUT OF THIS KIND WOULD STUMP ANYBODY!



AND WHILE THANKS ARE IN ORDER, MY FATHER AND I OWE YOU SOME, ALSO!

WHOA, MISS! IT'S ME THAT'S THANKFUL TO YOUR DAD! HE SURE SAVED MY SKIN FROM A HEAP OF PERFORATIONS!

NEVADA JONES, LITTLE JOE AND BLAZE, A TRIO THAT'S GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF THRILLS... AND HAS A HEAP MORE IN STORE FOR YOU IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

RED DEAGAN

OF THE
HOMICIDE SQUAD



YOUNG DR. DORNE LOOKS UP FROM HIS WORK IN THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY OF THE BENTLEY CLINIC TO FIND - A CANCEROUS CORPSE BREATHING A DEADLY BREATH INTO HIS FACE ! ! !



THAT SCREAM
CAME FROM THE
LAB!

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
DOCTOR
DORNE!



A FEW MOMENTS ELAPSE...

IT'S DORNE, DR. BENTLEY!
HE'S DEAD! FROZEN
TO DEATH!

CALL THE
POLICE!

YES, THIS IS HOMICIDE! INSPECTOR REAGAN SPEAKING! WHO? DR. ROSS OF THE BENTLEY CLINIC? WHAT IS IT?



THERE'S BEEN SOME HORRIBLE MURDER, INSPECTOR! AN ASSOCIATE OF OURS WHO WAS WORKING ON AN IMPORTANT PROJECT WAS FOUND IN THE LABORATORY—FROZEN STIFF! WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW IT COULD HAVE HAPPENED! YOU'D BETTER COME RIGHT OVER!



AS DOCTOR ROSS CONTINUES TO RELATE THE DETAILS TO REAGAN.

THEN WE'LL EXPECT YOU AT ONCE INSPECTOR!



HELP!
THE
CORPSE!

THE CANCEROUS CORPSE STRIKES AGAIN—ITS ICY BREATH FREEZING THE BLOOD IN THE VEINS OF DOCTOR ROSS!



IN A FEW SECONDS, THE MAN'S CRIES OF HORROR AND ANGUISH ARE COMPLETELY SILENCED!



HELLO! HELLO! DOCTOR ROSS! WHAT'S HAPPENED! HELLO! HELLO!



SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED AT THE BENTLEY CLINIC! I DON'T HAVE A MOMENT TO WASTE!



REAGAN ARRIVES AT THE CLINIC

HOW DO YOU DO, INSPECTOR! I'M DOCTOR BENTLEY - THE OWNER OF THIS CLINIC! PLEASE COME IN!



THIS IS DOCTOR MALLOY, INSPECTOR! HE AND DOCTORS ROSS AND DORNE WERE WORKING ON A NEW CURE FOR CANCER. BRILLIANT MEN - ALL OF THEM!



ALL WE KNOW IS THAT WE HEARD A SCREAM IN THE LAB AND WHEN WE WENT IN - DOCTOR DORNE WAS DEAD! THEN WHEN DOCTOR ROSS WAS CALLING YOU, WE HEARD ANOTHER SCREAM AND WE FOUND HIM DEAD, TOO! BOTH MEN, APPARENTLY WERE FROZEN TO DEATH!



TOO BAD YOUR TWO ASSOCIATES WERE KILLED! THAT WILL NO DOUBT AFFECT YOUR EXPERIMENTS, WILL IT NOT?

FORTUNATELY - NO! WE WERE ALMOST THROUGH! I CAN MANAGE ALONE!



RED EXAMINES THE FROZEN BODY OF DR. DORNE!

AS SOLID AS A ROCK! A QUICK-FREEZING JOB IF EVER I SAW ONE!



AND DOCTOR ROSS' BODY IS IN THE SAME CONDITION



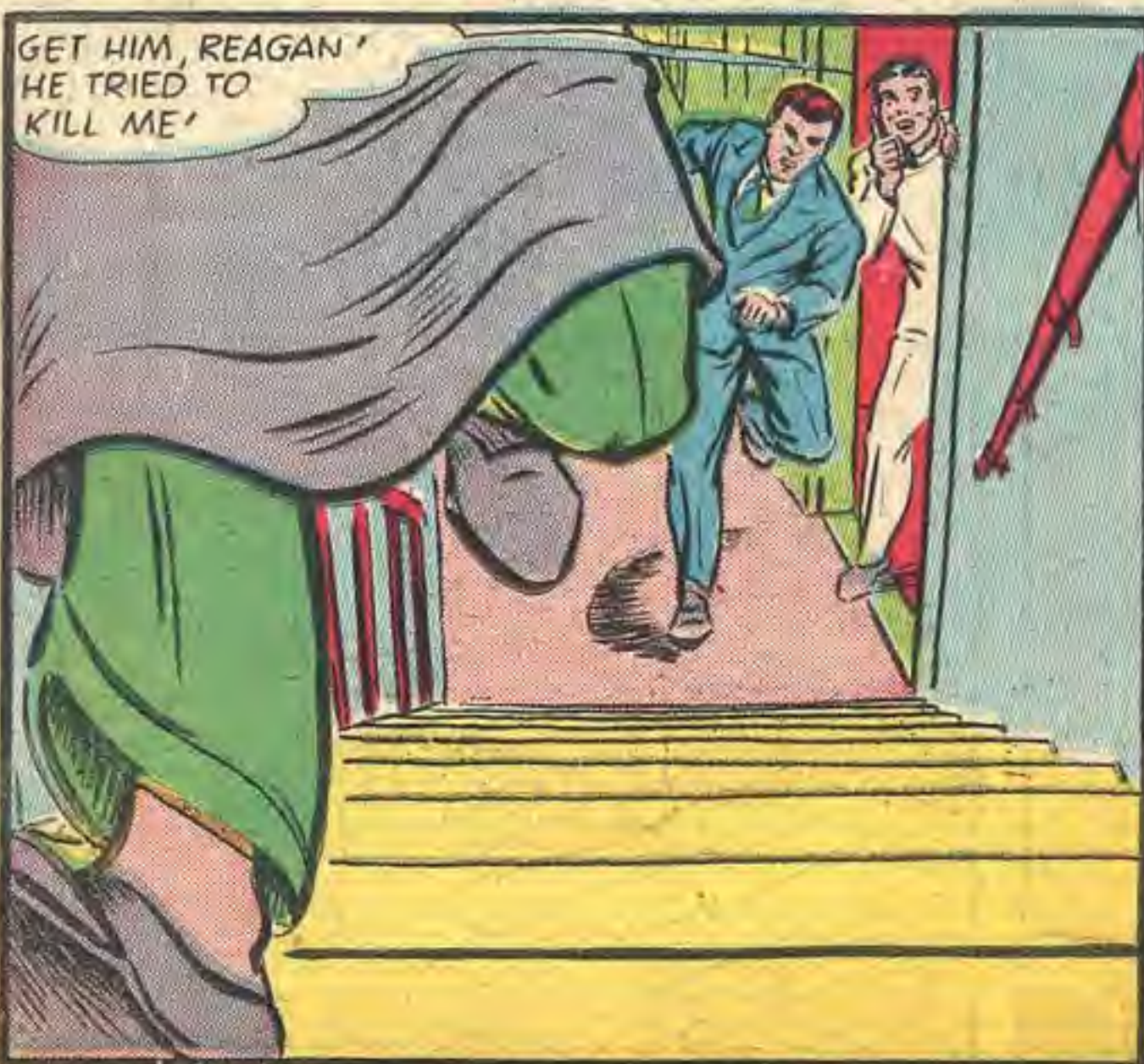
I HEARD DR. ROSS SCREAM SOMETHING ABOUT A CORPSE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE BODIES IN YOUR MORGUE!



REAGAN GOES TO THE MORGUE IN THE BASEMENT, WHERE THE CORPSES OF CANCER VICTIMS ARE KEPT FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.

NOT A CLUE IN THE PLACE! THESE CORPSES ARE REALLY CORPSES - AND NOTHING ELSE!





AS RED ENTERS
THE OPERATING
ROOM



ONCE AGAIN,
THE CORPSE
STARTS TO
BREATHE THE
ICY BREATH
OF DEATH!



NO YOU DON'T,
CHUM! THAT
BREATH IS
ENOUGH TO
WAKE ANY-
BODY!



FOR A CORPSE, YOU'VE
GOT THE MOST SOLID
JAW I EVER
FELT!



IT'S ONE OF
THE CORPSES
FROM THE
MORGUE,
REAGAN!

NO IT ISN'T, MALLOY! IN
A MOMENT, I'LL SHOW
YOU WHO OUR PLAYMATE
REALLY IS!



RED REAGAN KNOWS WHO THE CANCER-
OUS CORPSE IS, DO YOU? CONSIDER
THE EVIDENCE CAREFULLY, MAKE YOUR
DECISION, AND THEN- TURN THE PAGE
FOR RED REAGAN'S SOLUTION TO THE
CASE OF THE CANCEROUS CORPSE!



War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

by Ed SMALE Jr.

UNWITTINGLY CAPTURING A FLOTILLA LEADER AND HIS MOSQUITO BOAT WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM DENMARK, TOM AND TIM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S TWINS, STARTED TO LEAD THE ENTIRE MAIN FLEET INTO ENGLISH HANDS!

BUT SUDDENLY THEIR CAPTIVE MADE A DASH TO THE RADIO AND WARNED HIS HENCHMEN! TIM AND TOM NOW FIND THEMSELVES IN A TOUGH SPOT!



LOOK TIM, A FOG IS ROLLING IN! WE HAVE A CHANCE NOW! JUMP TO THAT RADIO AND INTERCEPT ANY ORDERS THE OTHER BOATS GET!

RIGHT!



AS THE FUGITIVES ENTER THE FOG BANK, TOM CUTS THE MOTORS!



DUNNER! FOG! ORDER THE BOATS TO SPREAD OUT! AND LISTEN FOR THEIR MOTOR!



THEY'VE BEEN TOLD TO CLOSE IN SLOWLY AND LISTEN FOR OUR MOTOR. LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US!

OH, NO, THEY HAVEN'T! TELL SWEN TO GET THOSE RUBBER RAFTS OVER THE SIDE!



SWEN-YOU TAKE THE GIRL AND HER FATHER, AND ROW AWAY FROM HERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN! WE'LL FOLLOW WITH THE PRISONER IMMEDIATELY

HURRY! I HEAR THEM COMING!



TIM! GET THE PRISONER ABOARD, AND GET ALL SET TO MOVE, PRONTO! I'VE ONE LAST THING TO TEND TO!



TOM SETS THE HELM, OPENS THE THROTTLE, AND JUMPS!



OKAY-TIM, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THE NAZIS HAVE SOMETHING TO CHASE NOW!



THERE THEY GO! TWO POINTS TO STARBOARD,..... FULL SPEED AHEAD!



HIDDEN BY THE FOG- THE TWINS WATCH AS THE E-BOAT SQUADRON ROARS AFTER THE EMPTY SPEEDBOAT!



WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO FAR FROM THE COAST!

WE'RE NOT! AND THIS CURRENT WILL CARRY US RIGHT INTO LAND!



HOURS LATER.....

STOP ROWING A MINUTE TIM, I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING



SURF-BREAKERS AHEAD! TURN AROUND! QUICK!

ICANT-THE CURRENT IS TOO STRONG!



SUDDENLY-A HUGE WAVE UPSETS THE FRAIL RAFT!



GIVE ME A HAND WITH OUR PRISONER, TOM, I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO UNTIE HIS HANDS!



MADE IT! B'GOSH!

YEAH, AND I'VE GOT HALF OF THE OCEAN IN ME!



HALT! STAND WHERE YOU ARE.

TOMMIES! GUARDING AGAINST INVASION!

IT'S ALL RIGHT—WE'RE JUST STRANDED FLYERS!



WE'RE TIM AND TOM SHANE, AND HERE'S A NAZI PRISONER FOR YOU! HOW ABOUT GETTING US A RIDE TO OUR FIELD!

IT'S THE DEVIL'S TWINS BOYS! SURE WE'LL GET YOU A RIDE, TOOT SWEET!



BACK AT THEIR BASE ONCE MORE!

THE DEVIL'S TWINS! WE'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST!

HYA, COLONEL! SAY, WE JUST HOPPED OFF AN E-BOAT AND KNOW WHERE THERE'S PLENTY MORE!

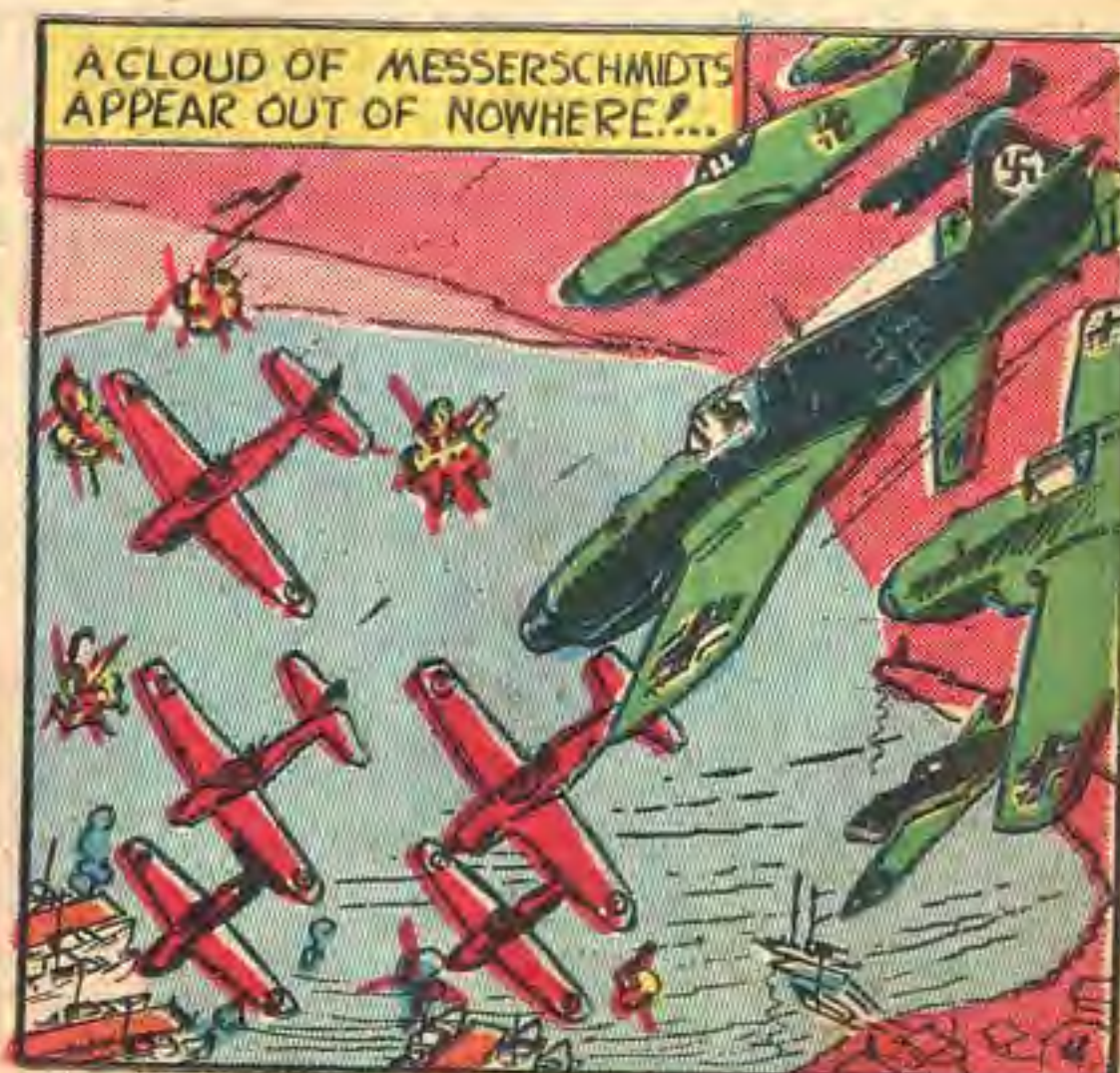
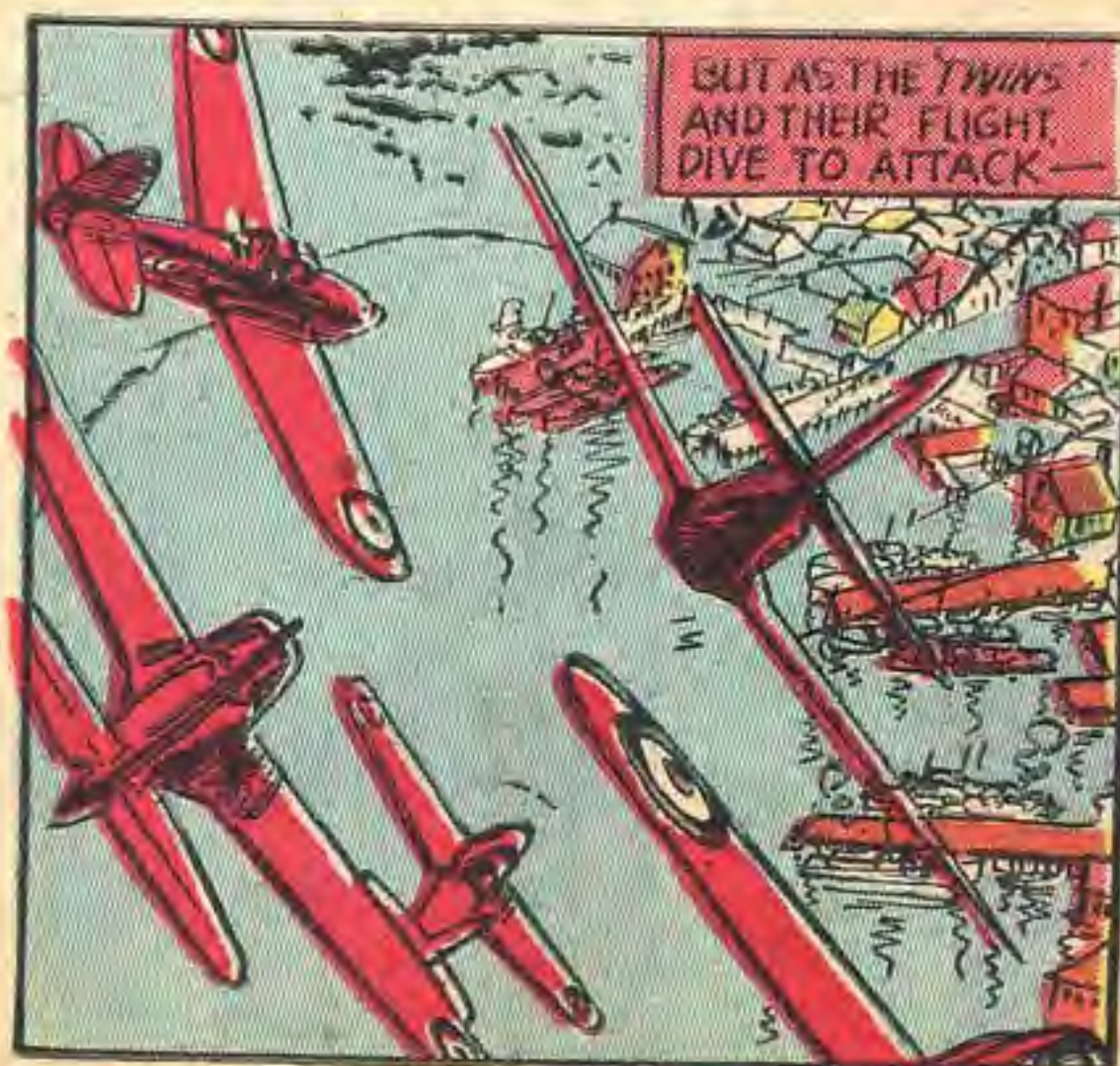


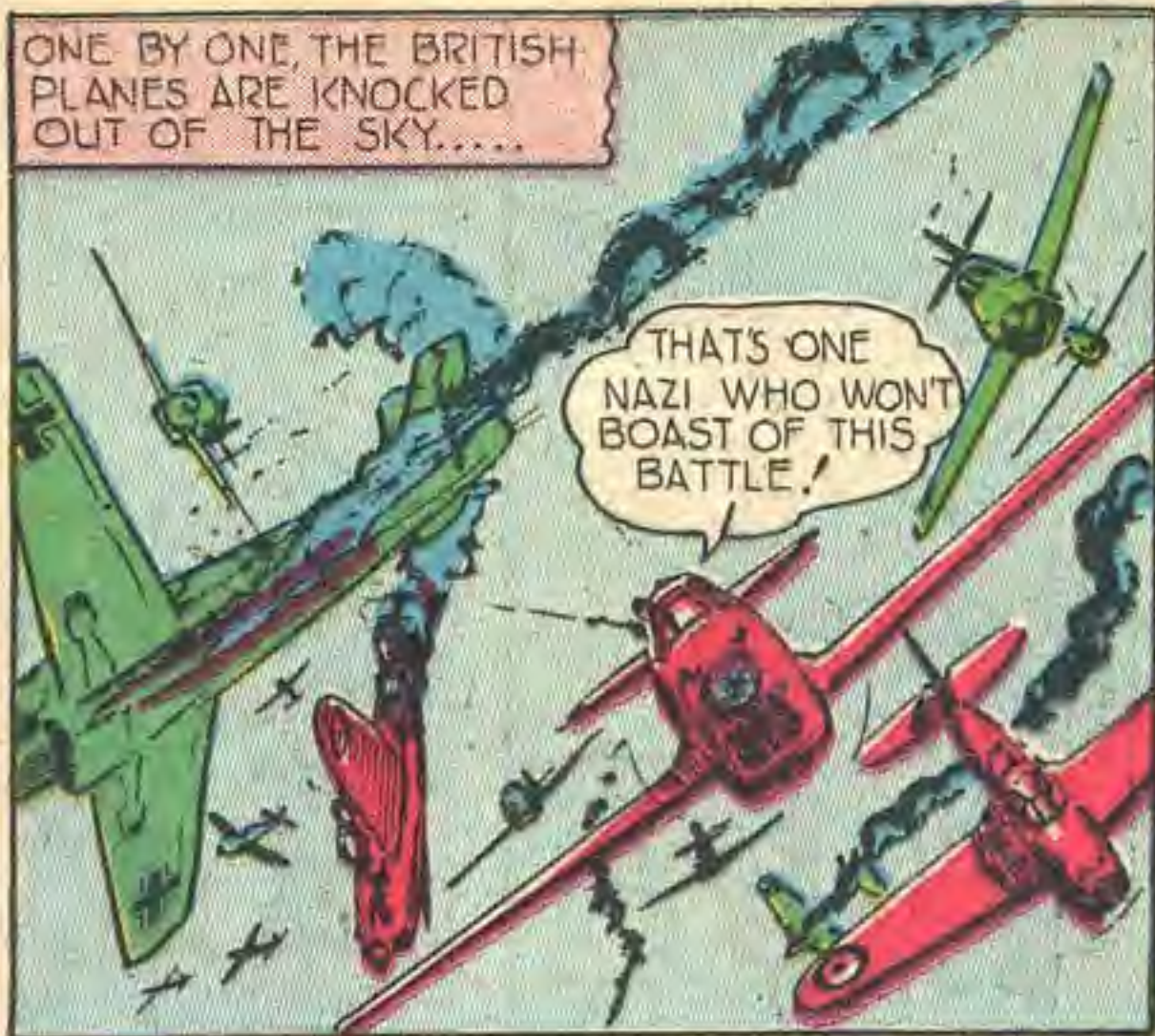
OH! BY THE WAY, SONIA, MEET THE TWINS. THIS IS MY NIECE, BOYS.

GEE, COLONEL I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A NIECE!

NEITHER DID HE, 'TIL I SHOWED UP 'EH, UNCLE?







ONE BY ONE, THE BRITISH
PLANES ARE KNOCKED
OUT OF THE SKY.....

THAT'S ONE
NAZI WHO WON'T
BOAST OF THIS
BATTLE!



UNTIL ONLY TIM AND TOM ARE LEFT TO BATTLE
AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS!

SOMEBODY TIPPED
THESE BIRDS OFF
TO OUR RAID! IF
WE EVER GET
BACK, I'LL...



THE TWINS ARE FORCED TO RETREAT...

IT'S NO USE,
TOM, WE CAN'T
HOPE TO BREAK
THROUGH! I'M
HEADING BACK
TO OUR
FIELD!



LET THE SWINE
GO! THEY ARE
TOO TOUGH TO
GET, NOW!



BACK IN ENGLAND ONCE MORE...

BUT COLONEL,
I TELL YOU,
IT WAS A
TRAP!

BAH...I THINK
YOU DELIBERATELY
LEFT YOUR MEN
WHEN THE GOING
GOT TOO TOUGH
FOR YOU!



TAKE IT EASY, UNCLE...CAN'T
YOU SEE THEY FEEL BAD
ENOUGH, ALREADY? COME
ON BOYS, I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU!



AS THE MYSTERY SHIP ROCKETS DOWN THE RUNWAY THE GUARDS OPEN FIRE!

HALT!

SOUND THE ALARM! SOMEBODY'S STEALING THE NEW BOMBER!

BY YUMPIN' YIMINY, BOYS, I DON'T KNOW IF DIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

NONSENSE, SWEN, WHY JUST THINK OF ALL THE GLORY YOU'LL GET OUT OF BLASTING THE NAZIS!

GLORY?...GLORIA! SAY BOYS.. I YUST REMEMBER WHERE I SEE THAT NIECE OF THE COLONEL'S! SHE WAS WITH QUISLING IN NORWAY, AND HER NAME WAS GLORIA, THEN!

WHAT? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THAT BEFORE?...TIM, SHE'S THE ONE WHO SET THAT TRAP FOR US, AND I'LL BET THIS IS A TRAP TOO! SHE'S A SPY!

HEAD BACK TO THE FIELD?...WE'LL DO A LITTLE TRAPPING OF OUR OWN!

GRAB 'EM! THEY STOLE THE MYSTERY SHIP!

HOLD IT, COLONEL! WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED YOUR NIECE IS A SPY!

WHAT?

SORRY, SIR, BUT IF YOU'LL COME WITH US, WE'LL PROVE IT!

YOU BETTER PROVE IT, OR YOU'LL BE PUT IN IRONS!



HERE'S WHAT
YOU GET IN NO. 4



SHIELD WIZARD COMICS



THE LOCALE IS
VERMONT...
SUMMER...AZURE
SKIES...GURGling
BROOKS, BUT...
SINISTER CRIME
LURKS IN ITS
SUN DRENCHED
FIELDS AS...
DUSTY IS EN-
VELOPED IN
THIS...
**PARADISE
FOR CRIME**

IT IS BLOOD,
SWEAT AND
TEARS WHEN
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY,
THE BOY DE-
TECTIVE, FIGHT
TO THE DEATH
TO DEFEND A
VITAL LINK
IN OUR DE-
FENSES IN
**BLOOD
FLOWS...
THROUGH
THE
PANAMA
CANAL**



OVER THE WINTRY
SNOWS SPEED
THE SKIIS AND BOB-
SLEDS WITH THEIR
HUMAN FREIGHT...
LITTLE DO THE WIN-
TER SPORTSMEN
AND WOMEN
KNOW THAT GRISLY
MURDER HOV-
ERS NEAR. BUT
THE WIZARD
AND ROY
BRING THE KILL-
ER TO JUSTICE
IN THE
**BOBSLED
OF DOOM**



ON THE STATE
REFORMATORY
COWERS A MERE
YOUNGSTER. A
BARRIED DOOR
CREAKS OPEN, A
LANTERN GLEAMS
AND A CRUEL
GUARD BARKS
A HARSH COM-
MAND, THEN THE
WIZARD AND
ROY SWING IN-
TO ACTION IN
**THE BARS
OF
PRISON**



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE
THE NEW TUNNEL IS
BEING BUILT UNDER
THE RIVER, WHEN THE
UGLY, FEARSOME
FACE OF FANG,
THE MASTER CRIM-
INAL RISES UP TO
CONFRONT THE
SHIELD AND
DUSTY, THE
BOY DETECTIVE?
WILL THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY suc-
CEED IN THWART-
ING FANG, OR
DOES DESTRUc-
TION FACE THEM
IN--

**THE TUNNEL
OF
DEATH**

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

by L. GOLDEN

DICKY, THERE'S THE MAGIC FOREST ONLY A HALF-MILE OFF! LET'S LAND IN IT AND LOOK FOR MAGIC ARTICLES!

WELL, WE HAVE TWO OF MY MAGIC POSSESSIONS WITH US, SO I GUESS WE'LL BE SAFE - BUT, REMEMBER, JACKIE, ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

DICKY AND HIS FRIEND ARE MAKING A TOUR OF PANORA UPON THE WITCH'S FLYING BROOM.

WONDERFUL THING, MY MAGIC CHARM - I HAVE ONLY TO WEAR IT TO BE IMMUNE TO BODILY INJURY!

AND WONDERFUL THING, YOUR MAGIC WHIP - I HAVE ONLY TO CRACK IT TO FELL A TREE OR CUT OFF A GIANT'S HEAD!

HERE'S A NICE SPOT TO LAND! WHISK!

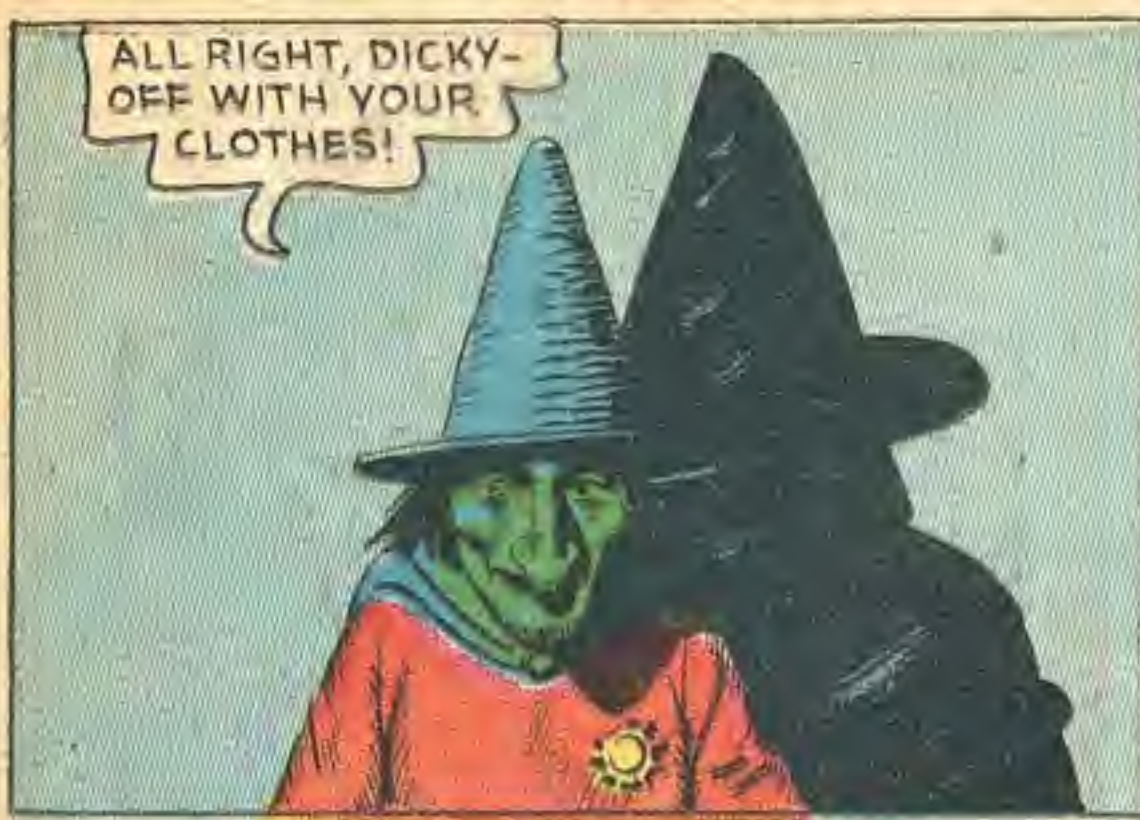
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

JACKIE, IT'S TIME WE STARTED BACK!

OKAY, DICKY!









WELL DONE
BLACK CAT
OF MINE!

THE SAME WITCH THAT CARRIED
OFF DICKY! I'LL ALLOW HER TO
TAKE ME TO HER ABODE—
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN
FIND DICKY—THEN
I'LL LET HER HAVE
IT WITH THE
MAGIC WHIP!

MEEOW!

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE—MY
HORRIBLE DREAM ACTUALLY
BEING REPEATED IN REAL LIFE!
BUT IN REAL LIFE MY MAGIC
WHIP JUST HAS TO WORK!
SO I'M NOT WORRIED!

JACKIE!

DICKY!

HERE'S YOUR
MAGIC WHIP!

YOWEE!
WE'RE SAVED!

ALL RIGHT
DICKY— OFF
WITH YOUR
CLOTHES!

ALL RIGHT,
WITCH! OFF
WITH YOUR
HEAD!

WHAT THE D—!
CURSE YOU, BRAT!
WHERE DID YOU
GET—!

OH! OH! WHAT
HAPPENED?! THE
POWER OF THE
WHIP—IT'S
GONE!

THE DREAM—IT'S
WORKING OUT TO
THE END! WE'LL BE
BOILED
ALIVE!



AT THIS INSTANT
THE MAGIC WHIP
SINGS OUT-----

ULP!

CRACK!

WHAT
IN--!



D--
DICKY!
IS THAT
YOU?!

IT'S NOT
MY GHOST,
JACKIE!



BUT WHAT---??
BUT HOW---??
BUT---

HERE'S THE
ANSWER---
MY MAGIC CHARM!
I SNATCHED IT
FROM THE WITCH'S
CHEST AS
SHE THREW
ME INTO
THE POT!



THEN, AS THE WITCH TURNED
HER BACK TO GET YOU,
I CLIMBED OUT OF THE
POT AND PICKED
UP THE DISCARDED
WHIP--- YOU
KNOW THE
REST!

BUT WHY DID
YOU FAIL THE
FIRST TIME YOU
ATTEMPTED TO
CUT HER HEAD
OFF WITH THE
WHIP?



BECAUSE THEN
SHE WAS WEARING
THE MAGIC CHARM!
READY, JACKIE?

LET 'ER RIP,
DICKY! BUT
DOESN'T THAT
MEAN THE CHARM
IS MORE POWERFUL
THAN THE
WHIP?



ONE MAGIC ARTICLE IS NEVER MORE
POWERFUL THAN ANOTHER. WHEN I
STRUCK THE WITCH WITH THE WHIP, I
HEARD SOME OF HER BONES BREAK
EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS WEARING THE
CHARM- IF SHE APPEARED NOT TO NOTICE
THIS INJURY, IT PROVES ONLY THAT
WITCHES ARE INSENSIBLE
TO PAIN- BUT MY WHIP AND
CHARM MET EACH
OTHER HALF WAY!



End

The Scarlet Avenger



INEZ COURTNEY, THE SCARLET AVENGER'S NUMBER ONE OPERATIVE IS AT THE CIRCUS AT THE ORDERS OF HER MASTER. THE ATMOSPHERE IS ONE OF GAYETY AND LAUGHTER FOR THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS, BUT FOR HER THERE IS AN AIR OF GRIM FOREBODING.

THE SCARLET AVENGER TOLD ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE CLOWN. THE AVENGER MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HIMSELF!

YAY!

HA, HA, HA!

HE DIDN'T SAY AS MUCH, BUT I'M SURE THAT HIS INVESTIGATION OF THIS CIRCUS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE WAVE OF ROBBERIES THAT'S BEEN SWEEPING THE COUNTRY.

AS INEZ KEEPS HER GAZE RIVETED ON THE CLOWN...

HA, HA, HA! I'M PAGLIACCI, THE BROKEN HEARTED CLOWN! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW SAD I AM, CHILDREN? HA, HA, HA!

SUDDENLY...

OOOOO!

BRUTUS THE STRONG MAN RUNS UP TO THE FALLEN CLOWN DRAGS HIM BY HIS LEGS TOWARDS AN EXIT!

AND HEAVES HIM OUT OF THE TENT!

HA, HA! WOTTA FUNNY ACT!

HO, HO! WOTTA TEAM, THE STRONG MAN AND THE CLOWN! THEY'RE A RIOT!

HEE, HEE! MORE MR. PAGLIACCI, MORE!

MAYBE IT'S ONLY MY IMAGINATION, BUT THAT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE AN ACT! THIS MIGHT BE WHAT THE AVENGER TOLD ME TO LOOK FOR! I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

BUT THE SCARLET AVENGER REACHES THE CLOWN BEFORE INEZ DOES...

HMM... HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT!

HELLO INEZ! IT'S HAPPENED! JUST WHAT I FEARED! THE CLOWN'S BEEN MURDERED! YOU TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT KILLED HIM! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

ALL RIGHT, AVENGER!



I'LL GET A SAMPLE OF HIS BLOOD WITH THIS HYPODERMIC!



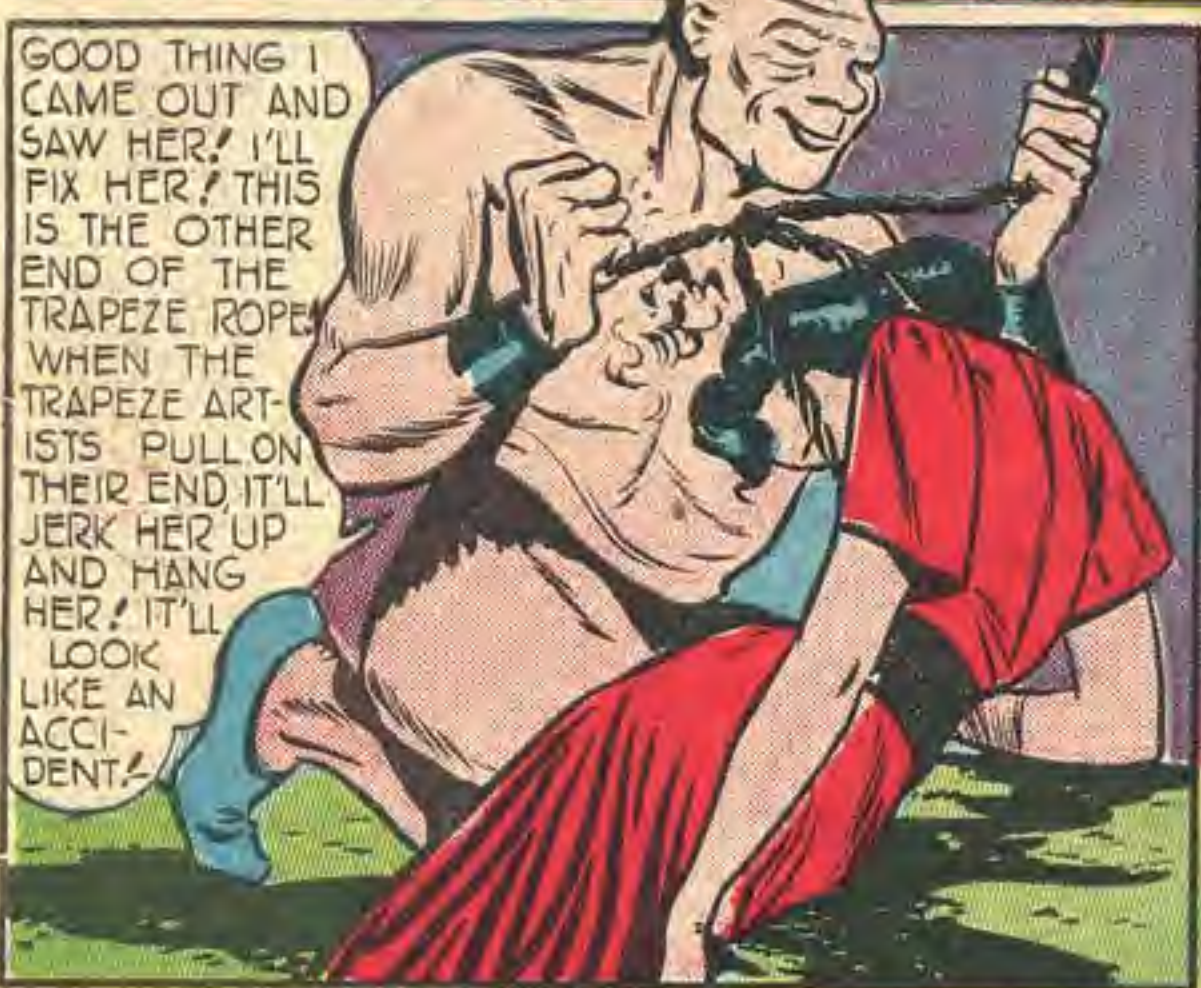
NOW, I'LL MIX THE BLOOD IN THIS TEST-TUBE WITH THE AVENGERS' BLOOD ANALYZING CHEMICAL, AND SEE WHAT REACTION I GET!



SUDDENLY...

UGH!

I WAS WATCHING THAT CLOWN PRETTY CLOSELY AND I NOTICED THE PECULIAR LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS SWUNG CLOSE TO HIM! JUST ON A HUNCH, I'LL LOOK THEM UP!



GOOD THING I CAME OUT AND SAW HER! I'LL FIX HER! THIS IS THE OTHER END OF THE TRAPEZE ROPE! WHEN THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS PULL ON THEIR END, IT'LL JERK HER UP AND HANG HER! IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!



IN THE TRAPEZE ARTIST'S TENT...

WELL, WE TOOK CARE OF THE CLOWN NOW FOR HIS WIFE, THE BAREBACK RIDER!

THE GREAT SANDOR



THIS TIME, YOU TAKE THE BLOW-PIPE, AND I'LL SWING YOU TOWARD HER! DON'T MISS...WITH THOSE TWO OUT OF THE WAY, OUR WORRIES ARE OVER! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL IT WAS MURDER! THE NEEDLES MELT INSIDE THEM ALMOST INSTANTLY!



SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS DONE! POISONED BARBS SHOT OUT OF A BLOW-PIPE! WELL, I THINK I'LL INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THOSE BOYS!

JUST AS THE AVENGER IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE TENT...

HELP!
AVENGER!
HELP!

GREAT
GUNS!
INEZ'S
VOICE!

THERE SHE IS! WOW!
...HOW IN THE
WORLD DID SHE
GET HERSELF
IN SUCH A
PREDICAMENT?

HANG ON,
INEZ! I'LL BE
RIGHT UP WITH
YOU!

HURRY
AVENGER!
I...CAN'T
HOLD ON
MUCH
LONGER!

THE SCARLET
AVENGER CLIMBS
SWIFTLY UP ONE
OF THE TENT
ROPE, AND...

IT...IT WAS
THE CIRCUS
STRONG MAN,
AVENGER! I
SAW HIM JUST
JUST BEFORE HE
KNOCKED ME
UNCONSCIOUS!

SNAP

NOW, I'VE
GOT TO
GET TO
THOSE
TRAPEZE ART-
ISTS BEFORE
THEY KILL THE
BAREBACK
RIDER!

INSIDE THE BIG TENT.

OKAY SANDOR, AS YOU
SWING ME PAST, I'LL GET HER
WITH THE BLOW-GUN! SHE'LL
BE AT THE TOP OF THE
PYRAMID OF
RIDERS!

THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS CUT HIS WAY THROUGH THE TENT AND EMERGES NEAR THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS....

IF HE COMPLETES HIS SWING, HE'LL KILL THAT BAREBACK RIDER! I MUST STOP HIM!



THE AVENGER LEAPS DARINGLY FOR A FREE TRAPEZE...

ONLY ONE WAY FOR ME TO CRAB THEIR ACT!



WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING THE AVENGER GRABS THE TRAPEZE, ARCS HIS BODY INTO SPACE, AND....

KICKS SANDOR FREE OF THE RINGS BEFORE HIS PARTNER CAN COMPLETE THE SWING!



THE STRONG MAN SEES...

THE SCARLET AVENGER! HE'S ON TO US! THE JIG'S UP, AND I'M CLEARING OUT!



...REBOUNDS STRAIGHT AT THE FLEEING FIGURE!



BRUTUS ATTEMPTS TO CRUSH THE AVENGER IN HIS BEAR-LIKE ARMS.





FREE!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY JOE HIGGINS (THE SHIELD) AND A FULLY-COLORED MEMBERSHIP BADGE!



This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant
thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

ALL YOU NEED TO DO, TO JOIN THE SHIELD IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, IS PURCHASE A COPY OF PEP COMICS, AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB PAGE!

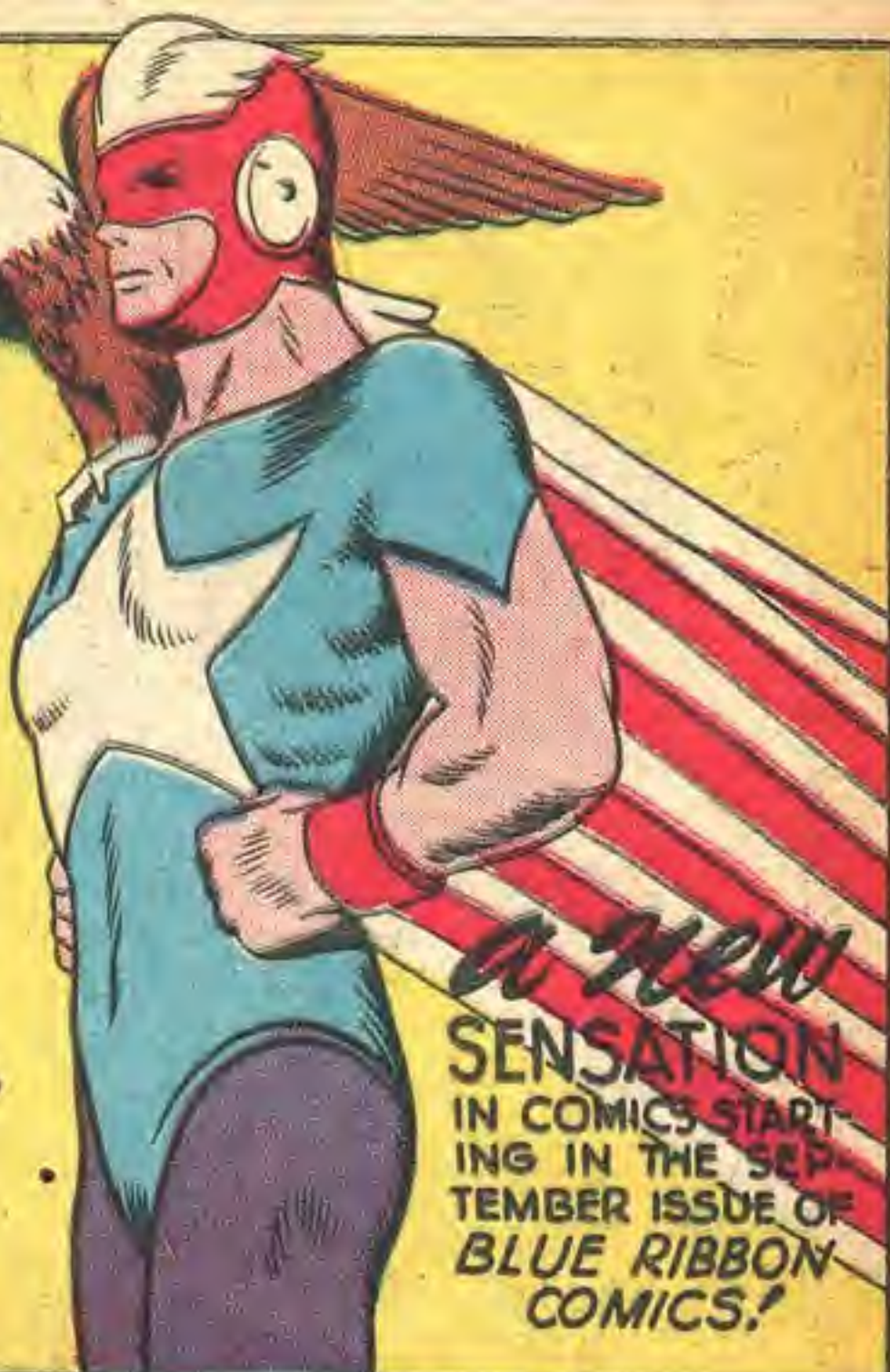
MEMBERSHIP IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Meet CAPTAIN FLAG!

HERE IS A SMASHING, CRASHING, TWO-FISTED,
WISE-CRACKING TYPE OF GUY WHO'S GOT THAT
CERTAIN SOMETHING!!

HIS ADVENTURES WITH THE SINISTER FORCES OF THE UNDER-
WORLD, AND WITH THE FOREIGN SPIES, SEEKING TO DES-
TROY WHAT WE HOLD DEAR, APPEAR FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

ON THE NEWSSTANDS ABOUT
JUNE 30th



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THE MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI IS MOTORING TO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA. THERE A FRIEND OF HIS ALAN KENT, IS CARRYING ON THE WORK OF CARVING THE HUGE HEADS OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, LINCOLN, AND TEDDY ROOSEVELT ON THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN.

THE MIRACLE MAN PAUSES SOME DISTANCE AWAY TO VIEW THE WORK THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS.

GOOD HEAVENS! THOSE MEN UP THERE. THEY...

BEFORE ZAMBINI'S EYES THE SCAFFOLDING GIVES WAY AND A DOZEN WORKMEN ARE CATAPULTED DOWN THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF!





THE MIRACLE MAN LEAPS INTO HIS CAR AND SPEEDS TO THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER!



ON TOP OF THE CLIFF, ALAN KENT AND HIS AIDES LOOK DOWN ON THE SCENE.

HEY, FELLOWS! DO YOU SEE SOMEBODY MOVING AROUND DOWN THERE?



WHY, YEAH! SOME GUY WHO SEEMS TO BE WEARING A TURBAN ON HIS HEAD!

THE NEXT INSTANT, ZAMBINI APPEARS BEHIND KENT ON TOP OF THE CLIFF!

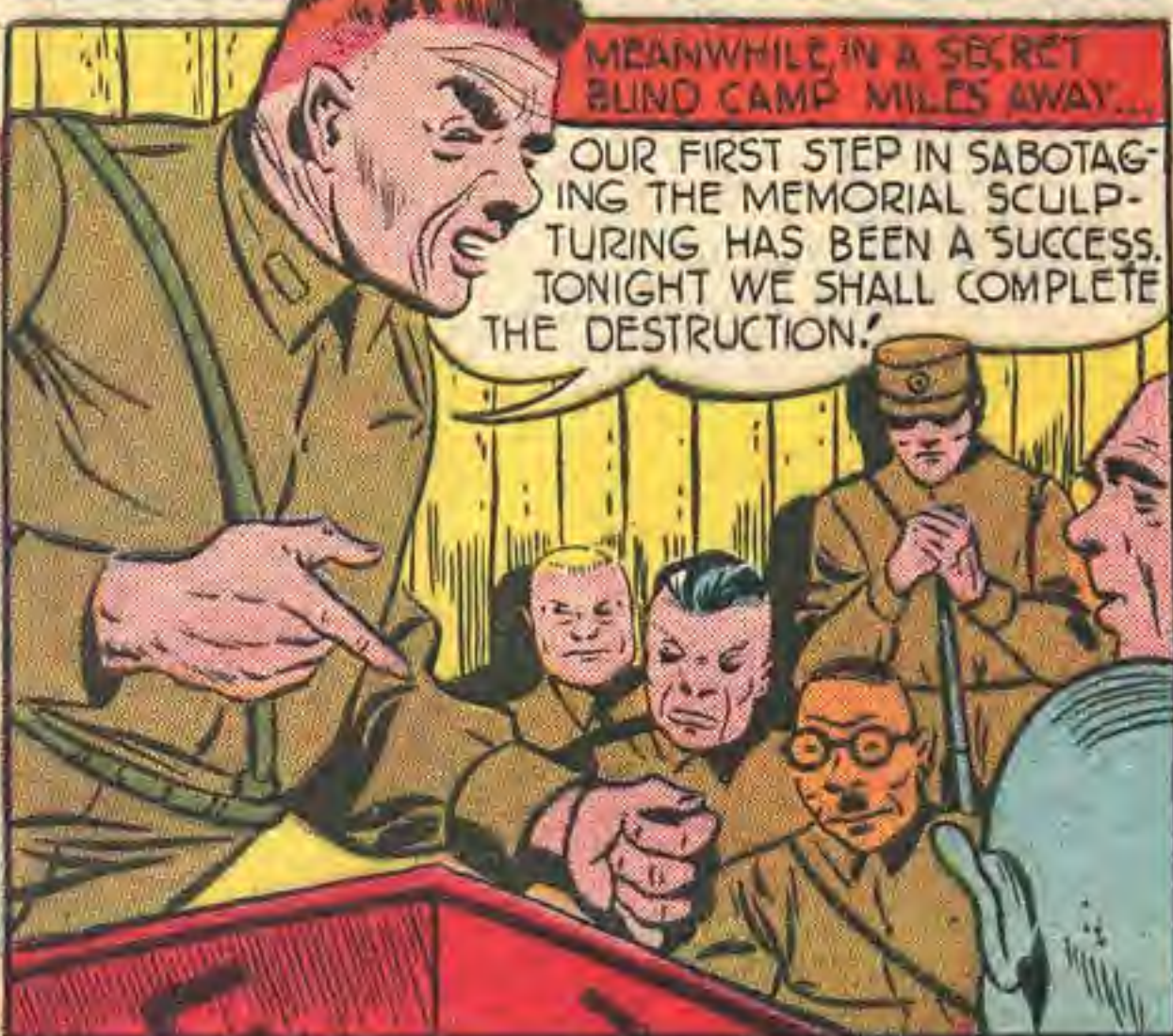


ZAMBINI!

HELLO, ALAN! IT WAS I, YOU SAW DOWN BELOW! I ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SAVE THE LIVES OF YOUR MEN!



I SAW THE SCAFOLDING CAVE IN, AND IT WAS NO ACCIDENT! IN THE MORNING YOU AND I WILL TRY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS CALAMITY!



MEANWHILE, IN A SECRET BUND CAMP MILES AWAY...

OUR FIRST STEP IN SABOTAGING THE MEMORIAL SCULPTURING HAS BEEN A SUCCESS. TONIGHT WE SHALL COMPLETE THE DESTRUCTION!



HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF T.N.T. AND DYNAMITE ARE LOADED ONTO THE BACKS OF THE BUNDSTERS' BURROS!

THAT NIGHT, IN KENT'S SHACK...

WELL, ALAN, I SUPPOSE WE MAY AS WELL TURN IN, NOW!

RIGHT, ZAMBINI! WE HAVE LOTS TO DO IN THE MORNING!

WITH THE CAMP IN DARKNESS AND ITS OCCUPANTS ASLEEP, THE BUND MEMBERS SILENTLY SLIP BY!

CAREFUL WITH THOSE DYNAMITE STICKS! WE MUST NOT AROUSE THE CAMP!

NEXT MORNING....

HELLO ZAMBINI, ARE YOU READY TO START LOOKING FOR CLUES?

ALL SET, ALAN, LET'S GO!

BE CAREFUL, ZAMBINI! THIS IS TREACHEROUS FOOTING!

I'LL WATCH OUT FOR IT, ALAN!

ALL NIGHT LONG, THE BUNDSTERS WORK..PLANTING DYNAMITE ALL OVER THE GIGANTIC CARVINGS AND WIRING THEM TO A CENTRAL DETONATOR SOME DISTANCE AWAY....

LOOK AT THIS! DYNAMITE! AND IT'S ALL ATTACHED TO WIRES!

THE WHOLE FACE OF THE CLIFF IS COVERED WITH EXPLOSIVES!

THE FOOLS HAVE DISCOVERED THE PLOT! GOOD, SET OFF THE DETONATOR!



THE NEXT SPIT-SECOND,
THE HUGE CARVED FACES
BEGIN TO CRACK.....
AND THEN....



ZAMBINI AND HIS
FRIEND ARE BLASTED
HIGH INTO THE AIR!



THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN SEEMS TO
DISINTEGRATE, BUT THE MIRACLE
MAN GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET
AND UTTERS A COMMAND!



RABATA BURN
ABUS ABAND
THABE FABACA-
BES TABO THABE
PABAST MABINA-
BUTABE!



AT ZAMBINI'S COMMAND, THE
ROCKS AND DEBRIS START TO
RETURN TO THE MOUNTAIN...



IN A FEW MINUTES, THE
ROCKS REASSEMBLE THEM-
SELVES INTO THEIR ORIGINAL
PLACES!



I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT! IT'S JUST LIKE LOOK-
ING AT ONE OF THOSE
"TRICK SHOTS" IN THE
MOVIES! HOW DID
YOU DO IT,
ZAMBINI?

I CAN'T CAUSE
THE "BOOMER-
ANG" EFFECT TO
WORK ON ANY-
THING CAUSED
BY NATURE,
BUT THE EX-
PLOSION WAS
CAUSED BY
MAN!

NOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET WISE! SEE THOSE FIGURES DOWN IN THE VALLEY, RIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING?

YOU'RE RIGHT, ALAN! THAT'S WHERE THE BLAST WAS CONTROLLED FROM!



DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SEE THE MOUNTAIN BLOW UP?

I DID! AND I SAW IT GO BACK TOGETHER AGAIN TOO! PERHAPS WE ARE ALL CRAZY!



YOU SEE, ZAMBINI? THEY'RE DRESSED IN BUND UNIFORMS!

I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



UTTERING A MAGIC PHRASE, THE MIRACLE MAN LEAPS OVER THE CLIFF!



THE NEXT INSTANT, ZAMBINI FLOATS TO THE GROUND A-STRIDE A GLIDER!



SPLIT UP! MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

EVERYTHING HAS GONE GOOFY! IT AIN'T ACCORDIN' TO THE LAWS OF NATURE!

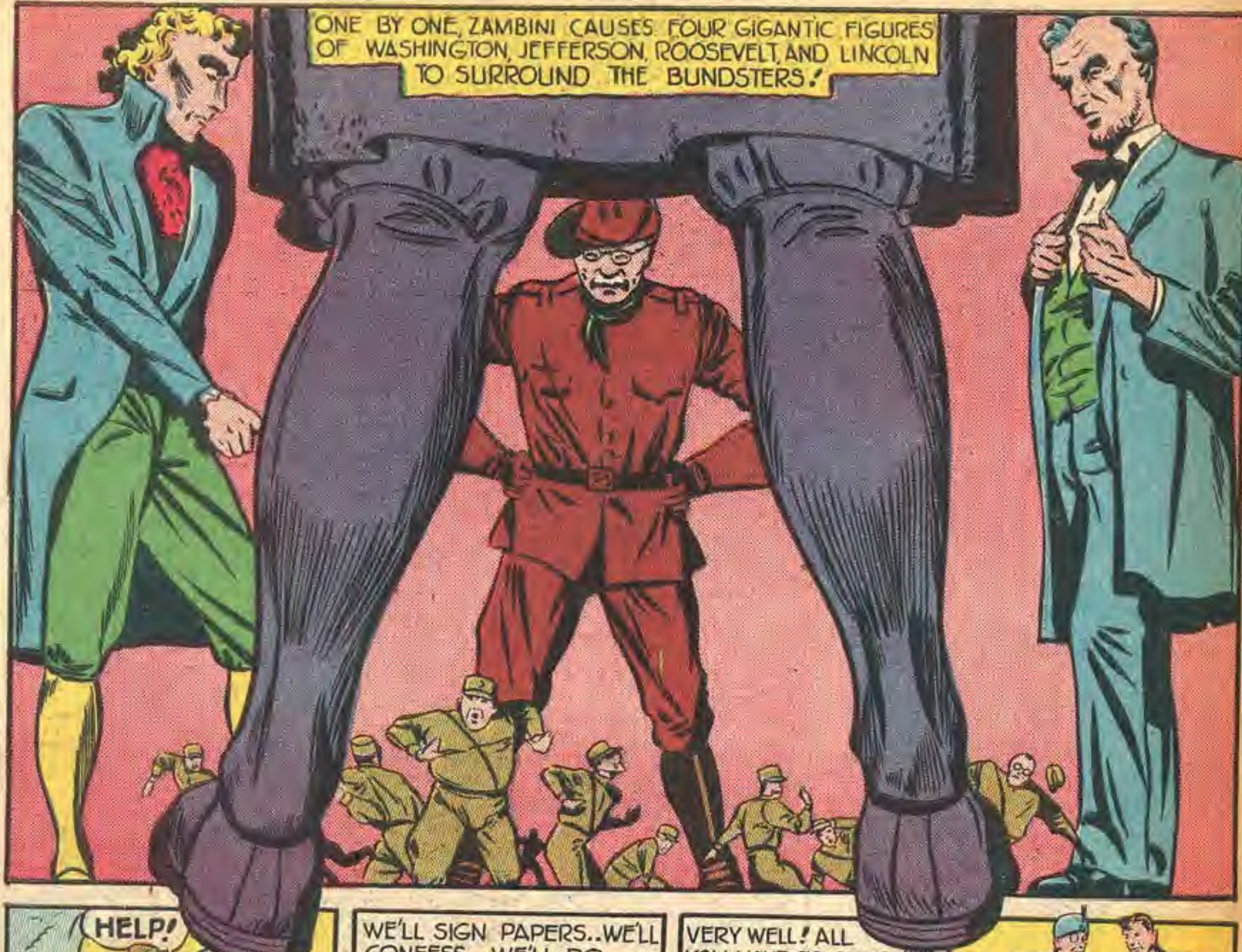


ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND...

GABEABORGE WABASHABINGTON ABAPPABEAR!



ONE BY ONE, ZAMBINI CAUSES FOUR GIGANTIC FIGURES OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, ROOSEVELT, AND LINCOLN TO SURROUND THE BUNDSTERS!



HELP!

HELP!

SAVE US!

WE'LL SIGN PAPERS...WE'LL CONFESS...WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!... BUT, DON'T LET THOSE GIANTS GET US!

VERY WELL! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FACE PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR ATTEMPTED CRIME! THERE WERE NO "GIANTS" AFTER YOU, EXCEPT IN YOUR OWN MINDS!

YOU SEE HOW QUICK I CEASE TO BE THEIR ENEMY? AS SOON AS THEY'RE FRIGHTENED, THEY DECIDE I'M THEIR FRIEND!

YOUR HELPERS WILL TURN THE BUNDISTS OVER TO THE POLICE NOW!

AND THE MONUMENT TO OUR FOUR GREAT PRESIDENTS WILL BE FINISHED ON SCHEDULE!

THE END



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THIS PICTURE IS FOR FRAMING.

**DORA
CUMMINGS**



SERGEANT
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)
CLANCY

**ALEC BEN
LUNAR,**
BETTER KNOWN
AS **LOONEY**

BEST WISHES
FOR A

ZIPPING
GOOD TIME

FROM

Steel Sterling
AND

HIS GANG

OF

ZIP
COMICS